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Wm Prose Bath Guide

Confessions du Comte Dxxxx







FELICITY.

THE
NEW PROSE BATH GUIDE,
FOR THE YEAR 1778.

DEDICATED TO

L O R D N——.

WITH A

F R O N T I S P I E C E

CHARACTERISTIC OF THE TIMES.

By the A U T H O R of
A YEAR'S JOURNEY through FRANCE & SPAIN.

Philip Wood

PRINTED FOR THE AUTHOR:

AND SOLD BY DODSLEY, IN PALL MALL, AND BROWN,
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THIS BOOK IS ENTERED AT
STATIONERS HALL.

TO THE PUBLIC.

THE Author of the Prose Bath Guide, notwithstanding the mobs raised by Doctors, ecclesiastical and civil, and the persecution he has undergone for publishing such *home truths*, still flatters himself that the candid part of the public at large, and the honest part of the Inhabitants and Citizens of Bath, will see the pictures he has held forth in their *true* light, and then they will perceive, that it is the interest of a great number of Fools and Knaves, not only to decry the work, but even to drive out of such a City as Bath, any man who has penetration enough to see, and spirit enough to warn those of every age and disposition, who frequent Bath, with the means of avoiding, the artifices of Sharpers, of every denomination, from the fine gentlemen Sharpers, who frequent the Public Rooms, down to the lowest order of them whose general interest it is to keep the *secrets of the state*.

Upon the first publication of the Prose Bath Guide, a gentleman and native of the City, told the Author, that if he had committed any base or mean action, he would have joined the pack, in order to have hunted the Author out of the Town, and it is very certain, that the man, who takes upon himself the irksome task, of pointing out the vices of the age, or exposing the local sins of such a City as Bath, cannot escape the hatred of all the villains who dwell in it. But then

such a man who fears to expose the artifice of Quacks in Play,—Quacks in Physick,—Quacks in Politicks,—or Quacks in Divinity, is not a proper person to write a Bath Guide. For he who publishes such a Book, should tell the giddy and unsuspecting youths of fortune, who come to Bath, that before they have even slept one night in their new lodgings, a Phalanx of genteel Sharpers, have held a consultation, relative to their dispositions, tempers, fortunes, fame, and passions; and how the various attacks are to be made, first on their persons, and then on their purses, and that those who escape all the variety of snares set to entangle them, must have more knowledge, or more good luck, than in general falls to one young man's lot in ten thousand.—Yet a man who lives by such frauds, as frauds at Play, may live peaceably at Bath;—a villain who under the pretence of asking charity for the poor even under the sanction of God's name and in God's house, may walk the Streets of Bath, unmolested, uninsulted: A Priest dismissed from the presence of his Sovereign for vomiting forth the most fulsome flattery; may commence a Patriot; he may amuse himself at the age of Fourscore by publishing and dispersing libellous prints against his neighbours, and though he is despised by all parties, escape personal insult; a man may, with a view to wheedle an old impotent Fool out of his Estate,

Estate,

Estate, persuade him to charge his innocent wife with committing adultery, to carry her into another kingdom, and leave her at a Brothel among Strangers, with a view of really corrupting her morals, and yet be permitted to walk about the Streets of Bath without personal danger or insult.

—Men who by trafficking in Rich widows, plundering them of their wealth, abusing their persons, and breaking their hearts, may, by the additional benefits arising from the most infamous line of gambling, live quietly at Bath, and be called *gentle, humane, generous and benevolent men*, tho' they are in fact the arrants Rascals on earth.

But the man who cautions the credulous maid, to beware of her seducer; the generous unsuspecting youth to avoid the Company of a Troop of Sharpers; the Strangers, to avoid the Tricks of dishonest Tradesmen; or the sick, not to be cajoled out of their money, and often out of the world by Impudent Quacks, and Impostors, raises up such an army of Scoundrels, that not content with personal insult, a mob of some hundreds, encouraged by two Scoundrel Doctors, one *sad* in Divinity, the other *worse* in Physic, were raised against the author of the following sheets, a violent attempt made to deprive him of his life, his House beset by this banditti and his family thrown into the utmost terror of mind, but not being able to come at the person of the author,

they dressed up a figure, as his representative, and hanged him in Effigy.

The promoters of this outrage, not content with having driven the author's family out of their House, and put them to a considerable expence, thought some further Chastisement necessary, and this was a print representing a late abdicated Jew Doctor in the act of pocketing fees which were given him for *better purposes* than his Physic, and the author represented, as his Chum, and Brother in Iniquity: The author cannot positively say, *who* drew this curious Picture, nor who engraved it. But he can positively assert that the Rev. Dr. Wilson (*that Ornament of the Church, and to human Nature*) first published it at the Upper Coffee-House to a large assembly of Gentlemen. This man has lived long enough to *be known*, being they say turned of fourscore, and the best excuse which his friends, if he has any, can make, is, that he has been for some years in his Dotage: When he had his faculties at the best however, they were exerted only on the most odious subjects, and that of fulsome flattery, was the most predominant, insomuch, that preaching before the present King at St. James's, he trowelled and *implastered* his Majesty so thick with it, that the King forbid his ever mounting the Rostrum again in his Presence; and what, gentle reader, do you think was the consequence? Why the
 Doctor

Doctör commenced Patriot, entered into a firm alliance with Mrs. Macaulay, and sether, instead of writing sixpenny letters *to her friends and fellow Citizens the good people of ENGLAND*, to write the History of it, in familiar letters addressed to him, and in order to accomplish this *great end*, made her a present of the Printing of it. And the fellow whose own flattery was so justly abhorred at Court now feeds on the same gross food served up by large Spoonfulls three or four times a day by that great Historian, the humble, meek and gentle Mrs. Catherine Macaulay, who in her letter to Dr. Graham, says, that by the help of his *Aërial, Æthèrial, Magnetic and Electric Influences, I hope to be enabled to emerge from a life of idleness which I abhor, and to renew my labours for the Service of the Public.*

The author is very sensible however that the Public have nothing to do with private squabbles, but as the public have had a great deal said to them of the author of the following *wicked book*, he thinks he may venture to say a little too, on the very worst of all subjects, first apprising the reader, that they may turn to the Introduction, if they do not care to hear what Dr. Wilson did to him, what he did to Dr. Wilson, and what Mrs Macaulay said, or did not say; do, or did not do; to the author and his wife.

In all disputes, whether private or public, the first

first aggressor is allow'd to be only in fault; and that he, who unprovoked, attacks the Character, publickly or privately, of people who have never offended them (unless they are of notorious bad lives) is guilty of a very high crime: but if, on the other hand, a Priest of Fourscore, or a Female Historian of Sixty, treat their *Friends* with the grossest ill manners, and that too, in return for friendly offices, and the kindest intentions, and never offer to make the least apology for it, the offended party has a right to expose their ingratitude, their folly, or their foibles, when a favorable occasion offers*. Now it is averr'd that Dr. Wilson did about three years ago treat the author of this book in his own house with a degree of contempt and rudeness which the author would have blush'd to have shewn to the meanest inhabitant of the City, and he does aver also, that when he went last abroad, Mrs Macaulay request-ed his wife to write to her after she had visited the South of France, and to tell her what part of that Country she would recommend to her for the re-establishing of her health. And that they parted from Mrs Macaulay in the utmost degree of intimacy;

* There is surely a wide difference between exposing the weaknesses of human nature (for who is free from them?) and that of holding forth an innocent man as a Chum in the blackest iniquity and a crime of the deepest dye.

macy; such as is generally called by the world a strict degree of friendship.

Upon the author's return to Lyons from Spain, his wife did, in a very long affectionate, and not an unentertaining letter, give that Lady all the information respecting climate, manners of the people, &c. &c. which she had desired, and pointed out the place of her address in expectation of an answer, but no answer in many months being sent, the author concluded the Lyons letter had miscarried, and therefore wrote herself a friendly letter from Calais to Mrs. Macaulay and therein mentioned the Lyons letter, and the subject of it, verily believing, that it had miscarried; and at the same time informed her, that he was about publishing his Journey through France and part of Spain by subscription, and beg'd leave to be permitted to place her name among the list of Subscribers in order to intitle him to *present her* with a Copy of the work, in hopes she would give it a place in an *obscure Corner of her Library*: This second letter produced a most extraordinary answer indeed! a card forsooth; enveloped in a Cover, from Bath to France (for the benefit no doubt of the KING OF ENGLAND'S REVENUE) on which was wrote the following words, and not a word more.

“ Mrs. Macaulay presents her Compliments
 “ to Mr. and Mrs. T——, the reason she did
 “ not

“ not answer Mrs. T——’s letter, was, that she
 “ heard they were coming to England.”

To pay double Postage for a card couched in
 such ungraceful terms, without thanks for the
 Lyons information, or permission to put down in
 Alphabetical order

CATHERINE MACAULAY,

was a heavy *blow indeed*, and when the author
 came to Bath, and there commenced printing his
 Journey, Mrs. Macaulay was so conscious of her
 rude and ungrateful behaviour, that she often
 expressed her fears, lest something might be said
 in the work to her disadvantage, till the printer of
 it, assured her that she was mentioned therein,
 but mentioned only in handsome terms. When
 that work was published, and Mrs Macaulay did
 not find her name among the Subscribers, but in-
 stead thereof, introduced respectfully in the body
 of the work, was there not then a favourable
 opening for her to have made some apology for
 her former rudeness? but poor woman, her STA-
 TUE, her HISTORY, her FRIEND, her HEALTH
 and Dr. GRAHAM, engrossed all her attention.
 She was removed from a paltry House on St.
 James’s Parade, to KING ALFRED’S, where she
 had been Enthroned and approached as a person,
 intitled to the Honors of Royalty; for what?
 why for having attempted to deride all Royalty;
 and therefore was thought by the Monthly Re-
 viewers

viewers a proper object to be derided: and the author in giving an account of the several amusements of Bath, thought the Reviewers account of the Amusements given to a *Polite Circle* of Mrs. Macaulay's friends on her birth day from her elevated seat and Enthronement, not an improper subject to transplant into the new *PROSE BATH GUIDE*.

The Friends of this extraordinary Couple of Republicans, say the Reviewers account of the Six Odes, have no business *there*, i. e. in the Bath Guide. To which we reply, they have as good a right to be *there*, as Mrs. Macaulay had to a Throne, and to be approached by a Dignified Clergyman upon the knee. And here we cannot help contrasting of *our Friend* Mrs. Macaulay's conduct, with that of a Lady of the first understanding, as well as the first Literary talents in Europe, a Lady whom the author had never been but once in his life in company with, and with whom he had not the least pretensions to ask a favour of, or even claim an acquaintance with, but what was founded on her own amiable Character. The same request however made to *our Friend* Mrs. Macaulay, was made, and asked much in the same terms, of Mrs. Elizabeth Carter, who not only allowed the author to insert her name as a subscriber, but desired to be put down for six books, which she said she would

dispose of among her friends : For though Mrs. Carter did not know the author, she did probably know, that a fatal blow had not long before, befallen him and his family, and though she knew the work could neither entertain, nor instruct her, she thought justly, that her six guineas and her name might *entertain* and serve HIM. But Mrs. Macaulay, *who particularly wished, she said, to come to that part of France, where the author and his wife resided*, had neither the power to give her own name (without paying for it) nor interest, among all *her numerous Friends*, to procure a single subscriber ! Strange ! that the Author of the History of England ; of the Viciousness of Kings, and one who calls so loudly upon her *Friends, Fellow-Citizens, and Countrymen*, could not find one *Friend* or Countryman to lend his name to *another*, nor in her heart to give her own ; but enough, and we shall conclude, with observing, that there is much difference between producing (as the Reviewers have) an innocent laugh at the expence of *proper objects*, and that of holding a man out as a BROTHER IN INIQUITY—of a crime of the deepest dye.

A certain Jew Doctor being accused of stealing the poor's money, a Print was made representing that infamous Fellow in the act of defrauding them, and the Author of these sheets was characterized by his side, and made a Chum

in this iniquitous transaction. It is no matter who drew the picture, nor who engraved it. The publisher of a libel is deemed the author, in law, and in reason, and Dr. Wilson in a public room, and in public company, asked them, whether they had seen a Print representing the Author, and the Jew Doctor? The company declared they had not; he then called for the waiter, directed him to go to *his house* and fetch the Print, and then published it to the company: Nor is there any doubt but he was the person who *paid the piper*. But 'till the Doctor can produce one man whom the author has defrauded, or one honest man whom he has defamed, neither *Mr. Secretary R—k's* scurrilous abuse,* nor Messrs. *W—tts and Co's* mobs, will intimidate him, he will stand or fall, with the Bath Prose Guide, 'till men of known probity and honor, tell him that it is a book of an evil tendency.

* *Mr. R—k* is the author of the 2d Ode on Mrs. Macaulay's birth-day,—he did not find the society for the encouragement of arts, agriculture, &c. puffed off in the Prose Bath Guide; and though he had prevailed upon the author to throw away a guinea, as a subscriber to that society, he was displeas'd because he did not throw away his time also in attending the meetings. The author has no objection to *Mr. R—k's* salary

lary of fifty pounds a year as secretary, nor of his having thirty more for *one room* in his house to sell Norfolk turnip-seed in, though it's a high price for one room in a house of 40l. a year. But he has a great objection to the secretary of so respectable a society, and a *peaceable Quaker also*, writing scurrilous papers in partnership with a Doctor of Divinity; and then denying it in a letter addressed, *respected friend*, and acknowledging therein many obligations to the author, and pressing him to perform his promise, in taking a family dinner with him.—*Are these the ways of the Faithful?*

Queries to Mr. Rack, by the Author.

Did I not in a letter subsequent to the above, tell you there was a person in Bath who would swear you was the author of the prose part of a letter addressed to Philip Thickscull, esq. And did you not write an evasive answer, or desire (as an innocent man would) to know *who that person is?*

Will you make your AFFIRMATION that you had no hand, directly nor indirectly, in any part of the scurrility lately published, which was pointed at the author?

If you will not, has he not a right to say you had? and yet he believes you durst not make that affirmation, because more persons than *one, know*
whose

whose hands were employed in that dirty business. And yet, if you do not make your affirmation, after having wrote such a letter as the above, you must be as arrant a f—b as Dr. Whitewig: he thinks he has some pretence to be scurrilous; thou hast given it under thy hand that thou hast none.

One Word more to Mrs. Macaulay.

Did you not read a letter to the author of this book, the title of which was, *What a Member of Parliament should BE?*

And did you not say that letter was written by you?

Now, either you, or the late ingenious author of *Political Disquisitions*, was mistaken, because he too, said it was written by him: and the style and manner of your late publication, so exactly coincides with the writings, and sentiments, of that ingenious man, that it must be confessed you have *studied him clearly*, and copied his style correctly; nor can any man of sense and candour read your works, without being struck with the force of reasoning, and manly style, in which a great part of it is written, lamenting at the same time, that a History abounding with such excellent matter, should be degraded so much with the meanest flattery.

Flattery,

Flattery, and the want of honest truths, being told to Kings, has generally led them into misfortunes ; why then do you, who pretend to abhor such Kings, and such practices,—practice it yourself? To flatter who? why, a man who was forbid preaching before the present King, for exercising the talent of Flattery, without possessing the means of gilding the pills, so as to go down without tasting the nauseous drugs (dregs) they were composed of.

Is such a man a proper one, to stand at the head of Mrs. Macaulay's History of England?

Take his house,—take his books,—take his medals,—take his soup, and take care of him in his dotage, cherish and comfort him; this is really due from you to him, and you will be thought a monster of ingratitude, if you neglect it: but in God's name, and in the name of poor old ENGLAND, do not make the Rev. Dr. Wilson the Hero, to whom the History of this unfortunate Kingdom is to close with, unless it be intended as Emblematical of its near approach to dissolution.

And now Madam, I have done with *you*, though not with your Friend;—you showed as much contempt to me, and to mine, as the wit of man, or the arrogance of woman can devise, you did it to ingratiate yourself with your friend Dr. Wilson, and much good may it do you.—I will
now

now take my leave, solemnly assuring you, that I bear no ill-will towards you, for I had much rather you should have done a rude or ungenerous thing by me, than I by you; a victory you cannot deprive me of. And I shall conclude therefore with an extract from your own LABOURS.

“ The advantage (says Mrs. Macaulay in her letter to the people of England) of a SECOND OPPORTUNITY to correct a mistake, when the *first* has been *neglected*, is a happiness which few Individuals, or bodies of men experience; and a blessing which, if it oftener occurred in the affairs of life, would enable most of us to avoid the greater part of the misery which at present appears inseperable to the human state.

Vous avez raison Madame.”

As there are many persons to whom Dr. Wilson may not have an opportunity of shewing his Print of the Brothers in Iniquity to, the following Description may suffice.

The Jew Doctor is represented with a dish in his hand, wherein there are many pieces of money, some of which he is filching out of it slyly by the advice of the Devil, who is whispering a word or two in his ear, while the author is looking on and protecting the robber with a gun. A dog and a monkey complet the groupe. The former

mer is represented piddling on the Bath Guide, and the monkey is supposed to represent the author's French Postillion. It is therefore submitted to the candid consideration of the public, whether, while the author of the Prose Bath Guide is held forth at the Print-shops as the Jew Doctor's Brother in Iniquity, he may not with as much propriety exhibit Mrs. Macaulay, the Republican Historian, receiving the Homage of Dr. Wilson on his bended knee, when seated on her Throne at ALFRED-HOUSE.

The Author being informed by Mr. Crutwell, surgeon, in Union-Passage, (a gentleman whose name by *mistake was omitted to be mentioned in this book before) that he thought the printing what the Reviewers had said of the six odes, very sensibly injured the health, and hurt the mind of Dr. Wilson, promised to omit that part in the 2d edition (tho' six sheets of the work were then printed) and would have cancelled it, had he not been informed the next day, that the Doctor had published the Brothers in Iniquity, in the public Coffee-house.

* Mr. Dodd, surgeon, and Mr. Haviland, apothecary, were names also omitted by mistake.

To Lord N—

VITA BEATA OFFICITUR NON OPIBUS AUT HONORIBUS, SED TRANQUILLITATE ANIMI.

HOR.

MY LORD,

AS a Work without Merit stands most in Need of some Great Man's Name to introduce it to the Public, so I take the Liberty to dedicate THE NEW PROSE BATH GUIDE to your Lordship, hoping and believing, the Public, will consider it as properly applied as a Dedication (without Permission) can be applied; for it gives, my Lord, some Account of a small Principality which has lately experienced a strange and most extraordinary Revolution. We have

seen here, within a few Years, a Set of People transform a Parcel of wild Fields, and Woods, into a great City, invite Strangers to dwell therein, and, before their Habitations were scarce dry enough to be inhabited with Safety, renounce their Dependence on the Parent-State; invite a Foreign Prince to govern them, and become a much more powerful Body of People than those from whom they sprung, and have even the Temerity to dictate to those very People, they now disclaim, all Manner of Dependence on; for, except some small Traffic, and that of one Commodity only, there is little or no Connection between the two Principalities. This Revolution, my Lord, was brought about by one decisive Battle, after a few Skirmishes,

a Battle

a Battle known by the Name of THE BATTLE OF THE CAPS; and, as the two Governing Princes are Men of good Sense, and of peaceable Dispositions, Matters at present go on pretty well, though it is very evident, that the elder State is falling into Decay; and were it not for what we may call our PUBLIC FUNDS, i. e. our HOT WATER, its Ruin would inevitably follow. Your Lordship is no Stranger to the extraordinary Power of HOT WATER, and that SWEATING and BATHING, are, in some Cases, of infinite Service. If, therefore, your Lordship's HABIT is not too much RELAXED, we hope to have the Honour of seeing you here, having much Reason to believe that your Lordship may not only gather Health, but,

from

from the new Code of Laws, of two Empires, so closely situated, and which ought, by Nature, to be intimately connected, gather some Hints also which may be useful ELSEWHERE. I can assure your Lordship, you will meet here with some HIGH GRATIFICATIONS, and particularly, in the great Increase of HOUSES; we are BUILDING-MAD, at BATH, my Lord, as well as in LONDON; and I am convinced that the HOUSE-TAX, like the WHEEL-TAX, will make People build in Spite, as they set up WHISKIES in Opposition. I will not make any Apology to your Lordship for the infinite List of Errata and Blunders the following Sheets contain, as I know your Lordship's Candour and Readiness to overlook the Errors of other

Men;

Men; they are the Errors of the HEAD, my Lord, not of the HEART, for, I meant very well, when I set about this GREAT WORK, but I found, IN THE PROGRESS, that, instead of being able to give a good Account of TWO PRINCIPALITIES, I was totally incapable of handling either dexterously, and therefore beg Leave to resign both, and submit them to the serious Consideration and Direction of a Man of your Lordship's known and tried Abilities. Some Years ago, and before Things were carried to Extremities, a Noble Lord, whose great Talents your Lordship is no Stranger to, healed our Differences, and was REWARDED for it, as most Healers of Differences are; and, we must, I doubt, for ever remain a disjointed People,

unless

unless your Lordship should deign to come among us, and restore us to that LOVE, PEACE, and HARMONY, which, by your Lordship's great Wisdom, so particularly characterizes all other Parts of the BRITISH Empire.

I have the Honour to be,

With all due Regard,

Your Lordship's most,

Most humble Servant,

THE AUTHOR.

INTRO-

INTRODUCTION.

THE very extraordinary and rapid Increase of the City of BATH, within these last Twenty Years, both as to the Number and Quality of its Inhabitants, as well as the Extent of its Buildings, has been so great, that we question whether a Person well acquainted with this City, Thirty Years ago, would be able to find out more than ONE MARK, whereby he could ascertain its Originality: That MARK, indeed, is not to be mistaken; it is a MARK, strongly pointed out, by the Finger of GOD, as a Blessing to his Creatures; and therefore, while we

are admiring the transitory Alterations made by Men, let us not neglect, but admire, and be thankful also, for that permanent Blessing, that Stream of Comfort, which we know has flowed, without either Diminution or Alteration, for more than Seventeen Centuries; and probably, from the Beginning of Time; a Stream, which pours forth Spirits to the dejected, Appetite to the depraved, and Strength to the emaciated: A Stream, which may justly be called the Fountain of Life, and the Cordial of the afflicted.

No Wonder then, if a Spot, so peculiarly favoured by Nature, surrounded by a beautiful and fertile Country, renowned for the Salubrity of its Air, as well

well as the Excellence of its Vegetable and Mineral Productions (exclusive of the great Variety of its well-regulated Amusements, and its excellent Accommodations for Strangers) should become the constant Residence of a great Number of People of Fashion and Fortune. On the contrary, the Wonder really is, why a Place so peculiarly favoured, in every Respect, remained so long without the great Increase, Wealth, and Magnificence, in which we now behold it: For, it is in BATH alone, where People of Fashion can step out of their Coaches, after a long Journey, into Houses or Lodgings, full as warm and as comfortable as their own, and into many,

equally magnificent. It is in BATH alone, where Men of every Age can, within a small Compass, and at little Expence, find such Amusements as are suitable to their Inclinations. The Men of Reading will find Libraries always open to them; the Men of Conversation, a Variety of Company to form an agreeable Party with. To the Gay and Youthful of both Sexes, it is a Paradise; to Men in Years, a most comfortable Retreat. To young Ladies it is, in a particular Degree, the Place where they have the best Opportunity to improve, and shew their Persons to advantage, as well as to have their prudent Conduct observed; there being no Place in *England*, where they have more

Liberty

Liberty allowed them; and we are happy to observe, that there is not any public Place where that Liberty has been attended with fewer bad Consequences. Indeed, we are clearly of Opinion, that too much Restraint and Confinement, is oftener productive of Misconduct, than too much Liberty; and we are sorry to confirm the Truth of these Observations, by the following sad Tale, an Event which happened under our own Eye, a few Years since, near *A—y*, in *Monmouthshire*.

It was our ill Fate to be pressed to stay one Night at the Country-House of a Gentleman of Fashion in the above County, a Gentleman who had, before, resided with his Family at BATH, and where his

Daughters had been allowed to partake of the Diversions of the Place, as other young Ladies of Fashion did; but being removed to a lonesome House, in a bad Neighbourhood, where they saw but little, and in general only low Company, one of the young Ladies formed an Intimacy with a wicked and faithless Maid-Servant, who prevailed upon her, after the Family were retired to Bed, to meet a young married Coxcomb, in her Father's Garden, to take a Moon-Light Walk. A jealous Housekeeper (perhaps hurt, because she was not made the Confidante) instead of secretly informing the Lady's Mother with this very imprudent Step, and getting her privately

vately

vately into the House again, alarmed the whole Family with the Absence and Loss of the young Lady, who, she said, was not to be found, though she knew her to be no farther off than the Garden. This Alarm brought up Father, Mother, Sisters, Servants, Visitors, &c. when the Villain, who had betrayed the lovely Girl into such an Indiscretion, finding the Disorder within Doors, not less than that without, made his Escape over the Garden-Wall, and left the deluded, and affrightened Maid, under those Horrors, and Apprehensions, which the sympathizing Reader will be better able to conceive than we are to describe. At length, after running over the Beds, and all

Parts of the Garden, and fearing, every Minute, that she would be perceived, and brought in before the Faces of her exasperated Parents, and the whole Family, she cast herself into the Fish-Pond, and was not discovered till Eight o'Clock the next Morning. The sad Fate of this unfortunate young Lady, was too much for the Father, far advanced in Life, and afflicted with the Gout, to bear; he sunk under such a Weight of Sicknefs and Sorrow soon after. But tho' we used every Argument in our Power to *convince* the Villain who betrayed the Lady into such Indiscretion, to expiate his Sins, by putting himself at the Bottom of the same Pond he had forced the Object of his *pretended*

tended Love, it was without Effect. This fatal Story we have told for two essential and obvious Reasons: For it is certain, that this very Lady, had she continued at BATH, would not only have declined a Walk by Moon-Light with the Man she hazarded her Reputation to meet; but he was such a Sort of Man, that she would not, any where else, perhaps, have even been commonly civil to. We are sorry to add, that though this lovely Maid escaped the Snare that was laid to defile her Person when living, such was the Curiosity, or Cruelty, for we know not what Epithet to give it, of the Power assumed by the Neighbours, that it was with some Difficulty her dead

Corps

Corps escaped *Defilation* afterwards, and with more, that it was permitted to remain quietly in the Grave, after she had been buried. The wicked Jade, who had decoyed her out, counterfeited Fits, and became an Object of the Neighbours Pity; while the afflicted Family, were loaded with the most ungenerous and false Accusations, and a Fellow who ought to have been hanged*, became a Booby of Admiration; and who, instead of being exalted on a Gibbet, probably, thought himself exalted in Life, by drowning a young Lady for the Benefit of his Amusement.—But, to return from this Digression, BATH,

* If any Thing could be said in Favour of his meeting her, surely nothing can for leaving her in such a sad Dilemma!

as observed above, being thus enlarged, and now inhabited by such a great Number of People of Fashion, is become a Place, of all others, which seems to stand in need of a PROSE as well as a POETIC GUIDE, that such Persons who resort hither, either for Health or Amusement, may be acquainted with the Place, the People, and the Etiquette which is to be received, as well as to be observed: We therefore propose, by these Sheets, to make them acquainted with the City, and the Places resorted to by People of Fashion; with the Days of the several Amusements for those in Health, and some necessary Cautions to the Sick, relative to their drinking, and bathing in
the

the Hot Baths, the Necessity of a previous Preparation, and such general Hints, as may be useful for Strangers to be informed of, before they leave their own Home, or immediately after their Arrival at BATH. Whether the following Sheets will answer that Purpose or not, must be left to the Reader's Determination. The Writer can only say, such are his Intentions. He will not trouble the Reader with the fabulous History of King *Bladud*, and but slightly mention a *Crowned Head*, who has been of infinitely more Importance to this City, than all the crowned Heads in *Europe*, KING NASH: FOR HE WAS THE REAL FOUNDER OF BATH.

“ Long reign’d the great NASH this omnipotent
“ Lord,
“ Respected by Youth, and by Parents ador’d ;
“ For him not enough at a Ball to preside,
“ Th’ unwary and beautiful Nymph would he guide,
“ Oft tell her a Tale, how the credulous Maid,
“ By Man, by perfidious Man, is betray’d.”

T H E

PROSE BATH GUIDE.

By the AUTHOR of a
YEAR'S JOURNEY through FRANCE and SPAIN.

Of the BATH WATERS.

WE will not attempt even guessing to what Cause the BATH Waters owe their Heat ; it will be sufficient for us to give some general remarks on the wonderful Effects of them, since *they have been heated*, and to observe, that there is much Reason to believe they were given us, as we now find them, by kind Providence, when all Things else were given for the salutary Purposes they are now, and have for many Ages been so successfully used. The wonderful Powers of them, in some Cases, would almost exceed Belief, were there not so many

many living Witnesses to confirm such Assertions * ; nevertheless, they are not to be trifled with, as many who have swallowed down large Quantities, have woefully experienced : For, it stands as clear as the Face of the Sun, at Noon-Day, that a Medicine, so capable of bringing about a most sudden and unexpected Change for the better, when judiciously taken, may prove dangerous, nay fatal, under a contrary Conduct ; and this, in the Course of many Years Acquaintance with BATH, we have often known to have happened, and once to a dear and most affectionate Friend. He had frequently found great Benefit by drinking the Waters, but being straitened in Point of Time, was so imprudent as to attempt to pour down the same Quantity in Three Weeks, which, on former Visits, he drank only in Six : The sad Consequence was, that he died as suddenly, after eating a hearty Breakfast of *hot spongy Rolls*, as if he had died by a pistol. And here let it be remembered, that one of the many extraordinary Qualities of the BATH Waters is, that they increase the Appetite to a great Degree ; but

* The Earl of SHEPBRook informed the Author this Season, that the Effect of drinking the BATH Waters had occasioned in him such an extraordinary Change for the better, even in Three Days after his Arrival, that, had any Person boasted of such a sudden Effect, he could hardly have believed it possible. His Disorder was the Gout.

nothing

nothing can, certainly, be more unwholesome, or dangerous (except Arsenic, or Opium) than the spongy Part of hot Rolls, heightened by *burnt Butter*, a few Hours after drinking them ; yet this is no uncommon Breakfast with the generality of Invalids, during their drinking the BATH Waters : and as Patients seldom ask Physicians what they should eat for Breakfast, we hope to be excused in saying what they should *not* eat.

We could give many other Instances where the Waters have proved fatal, in Cases, when the Patients, from Haste, Imprudence, and Neglect of proper Advice, or proper Management, previous to their drinking them, might have experienced, perhaps the best Effects.

B A T H I N G.

BATHING, if we may believe what the late ingenious Dr. OLIVER has said, and, we never heard his Observations contradicted in Prose *, is

- * “ Not one of the Faculty ever has try’d,
 “ These excellent Waters, to cure his own Hide,
 “ Though many a skilful and learned Physician,
 “ With Candour, good Sense, and profound Erudition,
 “ Obliges the World with Fruits of his Brain,
 “ Their Nature and hidden Effects to explain.”

the most general Solvent, and probable Means by which Obstructions of all Kinds may be removed, as well as the most general Solvent of all the Humours of the Human Body, whether natural or morbid; and that Bathing is highly beneficial in all Gouty, or Rheumatic Cases. But previous Evacuations are absolutely necessary to unload the Habit, and clean out the first Passages; among which Vomits are often necessary, safe, and useful: That the Head should not be dipt, till just before the Patient leaves the Bath, and that the temperate Seasons are the most proper for either drinking or bathing. The Doctor is clearly of Opinion, that, in most Chronical Diseases, the BATH Waters, Bathing, or both, particularly in Gouty Cases, are always of Use, and sometimes effect a Cure; but, that they may also prove much otherwise to those who wantonly sport with so POWERFUL an ALTERNATIVE. In short, what has often been said of Tobacco, may, in this Instance, be applied to the BATH Waters.

“ Tobacco hoc, Tobacco hic,
 “ If you are well, 'twill make you sick;
 “ Tobacco hoc, Tobacco hic,
 “ 'Twill make you well, if you are sick.”

The Months of *April, May, and June*, the latter Part of *August*, all *September and October*, are preferable

able to any other Months of the Year, either for bathing, or drinking the BATH Waters. The Extremes of Hot, or Cold, are not proper; indeed they are improper for Physic of any Kind, not demanded by Necessity.

In Cold Bathing, the Head should be dipt first, and consequently in Hot Bathing, last; as both seem to tend to prevent the Humours being too impetuouſly drove into the Head.

A *London* Physician, dead some Years ſince, of great Eminence, who ſent his Patient to BATH (a Lady of a certain Age) gave her the following Caution in our hearing. The BATH Physicians, Madam, ſaid he, think we *Londoners* know nothing of the Power of thoſe Waters; but, let me aſſure you, that, though I know them to be good in your Caſe, and believe they will cure you, I am not ſure they may not kill you, unleſs you obſerve the following Advice, *i. e.* Drink them firſt in ſmall Quantities, at your own Lodging, inſtead of the Fountain-Head, and even then, not till after the firſt Spirit is evaporated; do this for the firſt Week, and then, ſaid he, if you find a little Benefit, when ſo drank, you may expect more, when taken at the Pump. And from our future Obſervations, we have Reason to believe, that all Perſons, of a certain Age, ſhould either conſult an able BATH Physi-

cian, or follow the Advice here recorded of the *London Prescriber*.

We will state a Case, because it is such as we have often heard of, and sometimes seen. Suppose a Man of about Fifty, who has been *un bon Vivant*, who has his Bones as well covered as Men generally have, at that Age; who has never yet had a Fit of the Gout, but is afflicted with what is called, the Gout flying about him, takes it into his Head to go to BATH, and being, notwithstanding his flying Gout, able to eat his three Meals a-Day, with an excellent Appetite, and drink his Bottle of Port at Night, to keep his Disorder out of his Stomach? What has such a Man to do with a Physician, he says to himself? I'll e'en take a Glass or two of the BATH Waters every Morning, and *see* how they agree with me. He accordingly finds them very palatable, and waiting till near eleven o'Clock for his Breakfast, finds his Appetite wonderfully encreased; he eats a large, hot, spongy Roll, or two, rendered high, by being well soaked with burnt Butter; but, nevertheless, does not perceive himself less ready for his Dinner at Four; and, for several Days, he perceives no Alteration, but what is for the better. His flying, Gouty Pains, have left him, his Appetite is encreased, and he is, except a little *heated* and *costive*, in Body, infinitely better for the drinking the BATH Waters; and has,

perhaps,

perhaps, invited, and prevailed upon two or three of his Bottle-Companions, to make him a Visit; but who, to their utmost Astonishment, find, upon their Arrival, that their Friend was taken suddenly with a Fit in the Pump Room, and died the Day after. And, yet, that very Man, by proper Advice, by emptying the Vessels, and preparing his Body, previous to his drinking the Waters, might, in all Probability, have really returned Home in perfect Health; and lengthened his Days, by that very Medicine which deprived him of Life.

And having urged the Necessity of taking *proper* Advice, we cannot help relating a laughable Instance of a FRIEND of ours, who attempted to take it *improperly*. Mr. G——, a Man as well known by his Smiles, as his Penury, at a Coffee-house not an hundred Miles from Lincoln's Inn Gate, perceiving that Dr. N——s, an ingenious Physician in the Neighbourhood, occasionally dropt into the Coffeehouse to read the News, Mr. G—— always placed himself *vis-a-vis* the Doctor, in the same Box, and often attempted to draw the Doctor's Attention *off the Newspaper*, to examine the Index of his Constitution; but not being able to effect his Purpose, by an affected Grin, and flattering Address, he made a bold Push at once, and addressed the Doctor in the following Terms: “ *Doctor*, said he, “ *I have for a long Time been very far from*

B 3

“ *being*

“ being well, and as I belongs to an Office where I
 “ am obliged to attend every Day, the Complaints that
 “ I have prove very troublesome to me, and I should be
 “ glad to remove them : If you'll give me Leave, I
 “ will just mention them ; I have but very little Appe-
 “ tite, I digests but very pourly what I eats, I have
 “ a strange swimming in my Head,” &c. &c. &c. In
 short, after giving the Doctor a full Quarter of an
 Hour's Account of all his Complaints, which the
 Doctor had laid down his Newspaper to hear, and
 which he attended to with a fixed and steady Eye,
 upon his *vis-a-vis* Patient. Master G—— concluded
 the state of his Case in the following five Words :

“ Pray, Doctor, what should I take ? * ”

The Doctor then took up his Newspaper, and
 gave him the following verbal Prescription, in four :

“ TAKE ;—why, TAKE ADVICE.”

We must therefore remind those who intend to
 visit BATH, and to drink the BATH Waters, not to
 begin till they have well considered Mr. G——'s

* This sickly old Bachelor is very rich, but lately had his
 House robbed to a great Amount ; which, we apprehend, is a
 WORSE CASE than any he ever met with ; as we do not find
 that any Body can tell him what Steps TO TAKE towards
 recovering his Repeating Watch, and a Variety of valuable
 Things taken out of his House, and before his own Face.

Case.

Cafe, and Dr. N——s's, and our HONEST ADVICE: *i. e.*

TAKE NOT THE BATH WATERS UNTIL
YOU HAVE TAKEN GOOD ADVICE;
for they are Waters not be trifled with.

Of the BATHS *called*
THE DUKE OF KINGSTON'S.

IN pulling down the Priory-House, near the *Abbey Church*, about Twenty Years ago, there were discovered, below the present Surface, a Roman Bath, which we have seen open; the Pavement at the Bottom of which was perfectly well preserved, and the Steps, leading down, were sufficiently worn, even by the naked Feet of the Bathers; to shew that they had been much and long frequented. Adjoining to this Hot Bath were several Sudatories, or *Fornix Tholeis*, where the *sick Persons* used to sweat. These Baths, having been first cleared of the Rubbish, and a free Egress of the Waters obtained, the Duke of KINGSTON caused them to be perfected, and they are now the only Place where Persons of Condition, or Delicacy, can bathe decently. Neither Sex can come out of the *King's Bath* without being stripped quite naked by an old Woman, who takes off the wet and puts on

dry Apparel: For our Part, we think, being thus stripped by an old Hagg, alive, is but little better than being served the same Sauce when dead in the Field of Battle. Or whether it is contrasting the Matter, by considering the Difference of being stripped by an old Woman, or stripping one's Self, to meet a young one, we cannot say; but it is *somehow* a painful Operation; and it is worthy of the Consideration of the Corporation, Whether the Slips where the Bathers drefs and undrefs, might not be made more commodious? Each Person pays Five Shillings each Time for bathing in the Duke's Bat^h.

A N E C D O T E *of* M^r. N A S H.

THE Author of NASH's Life having omitted a humourous Tale, we shall record it here as we had it from NASH's own Mouth. NASH did not love fighting, nor have we ever met with many Men who do, when they can *prudently* avoid it; but yet NASH knew, that a Proof of his Prowess was necessary, before he could *piec firme*, as the *French* say, over all the Parts of his Royalty. He therefore, before his sovereign Authority was well established, determined to avail himself of the first fair Occasion to give an Instance of his Courage; and an Opportunity soon offered. It was, in those Days,

the

the Fashion for the Ladies, especially those of Youth and Beauty, when they bathed, to have their Heads dressed as elegantly for the Baths, as they now are for the Balls. In this Situation, NASH happened to find a beautiful new-married Lady bathing in the *Cross Bath*, when the Warmth of the Waters had given a NATURAL GLOW OF COLOUR, *almost superior even to modern Art*. While NASH was contemplating this the highest finished and most pleasing Object, which GOD has given to delight the Mind of Man, the Husband of the Lady came to take a Look at the Partner of his Joys, and being no less sensible of the Manner her Beauty was heightened (by the Warmth of the Bath) than NASH; he told her she looked more like an Angel than a mortal Being, and concluded, by wishing himself with her. NASH instantly *embraced this Occasion of offering his Service*, and seizing the Gentleman by the Collar of his Bridal-Coat, and the Waistband of his Breeches, threw him soufe over the Parapet, and then left the Lovers, like two Ducks, to dry their Feathers in the Sun. The exasperated Husband, however, called *the Beau out* upon dry Land; and Mr. NASH finished his Story, by shewing us his Right Arm, which certainly had been ripped up sufficiently to make him smart for joking so wantonly with *edged Tools*. By this double Stroke, he, however, shewed himself a Man of Pleasantry

Pleasantry as well as Spirit. Two excellent Qualifications for a Prince, who presides over the Pleasures and Pastimes of Youth.

Names of the principal PHYSICIANS,
SURGEONS, *and* APOTHECARIES.

- Dr. MOYSEY, Queen's Square.
Dr. HARRINGTON, Queen's Square.
Dr. CHARLTON, Alfred Buildings.
Dr. STAKER, Queen's Square.
Dr. WOODWARD, Gay Street.
Dr. LYSONS, Paragon Buildings.
Dr. GUSTHART, Milfom Street.
Dr. DE LA COUR, Princess Buildings.
Dr. FALCONER, Gay Street.
Dr. RYE, Bennet Street.

S U R G E O N S. *

- Mr. DITCHER, Bladud's Buildings.
Mr. RUNDELL, Gay Street.
Mr. WRIGHT, Trim Street.
Mr. NICHOLLS, Charles Street.
Mr. CALTEL, Milfom Street.
Mr. ATWOOD, Gay Street.

* These Gentlemen all practise Midwifery, except Mr. DITCHER and Mr. PHILLOT.

- Mr. CADBY, Duke Street.
Mr. PHILLOT, Milfom Street.
Dr. PARRY, Cheap Street.

A P O T H E C A R I E S.

- Mr. WAKE, South Parade.
Mr. BLAKE, South Parade.
Mr. GALLOWAY, Galloway Buildings.
Mr. CROOKE, Queen's Square.
Mr. SPRY, Pierpoint Street.
Mess. ANDERTON and ELMES, Milfom Street.
Mess. WEST and SOLE, Trim Street.
Mr. HARFORD, Northgate Street.
Mr. HAMILTON, Milfom Street.
Mr. FOSTER, Gay Street.
Mr. TICKEL, Church Street.
Mr. COOKE, Abbey Green.
Mr. GOLDSTONE, Broad Street.
Mr. LARMAN, Market Place.
Mr. HAY, North Parade.
Mr. DAWSON, Cheap Street.
Mr. GYE, Westgate Street.
Mr. KNIGHT, Bond Street.
Mr. KITSON, George Street.
Mr. GABRY, Parfonage Lane.
Mr. HEMINGS, King's Mead Square.
Mr. POINSENT, New Bridge.

CHURCHES,

CHURCHES, *and* PLACES *of* RELIGIOUS
WORSHIP.

THERE is no City in *Great Britain* where Dissenters from the Established Church may serve GOD according to their own Mode of Faith with more perfect Freedom than in this City. The *Papist* *, the *Presbyterian*, the *Quaker*, the *Methodist*, and all the different Sects (the *Jumpers* excepted) have here their Places of Public Worship. Mass is as publicly performed at BATH, as it is at *Versailles*.

It is very doubtful whether the *Abbey Church* is not, on many Accounts, a very improper Place (except to People in full Health) to attend Divine Service at. The vast Number of Bodies buried within the Church, and *near the Surface*, and the Frequency of the Ground being opened, before the Effect of the Putrefaction is over, the Doors and Windows not being sufficiently, or constantly kept open, renders the confined Air perceptibly disagreeable at first entering the Church; and, we are told, there is an Opening, or Ventilator, in the Roof, over which if any one place their Nose, they will meet, at *all Times*, a Stench scarce to be imagined. It is very certain, that many of the Priests, and Attendants on Funeral Rites, at Paris, are lost

* There is now a public Chapel building, near St. James's Parade, for the Use of the ROMISH Communion.

every Year by putrid Fevers, occasioned by standing over the fresh-opened Graves, in the Churches of that populous City. It will be said, We are aware, that a great Number of People constantly attend Divine Service, every Day of the Week, at the *Abbey Church*, without finding any Injury. This we admit; but so does a great Number of Turks, who mix with the Dead, and Living, in the very Center of the Plague, when that Disorder rages furiously at *Constantinople*. The malignant, sore Throat, is not very uncommon at BATH, and who can say from what Source of Corruption it arises? The Churches of *St. James*, *St. Michael*, the *Octagon*, or *St. Margaret's Chapel*, near the *Crescent*, are, however, certainly preferable to the *Abbey*; but provided the above Suggestions were ever so doubtful, it is our Duty, however, to mention it. We do not assert *it is so*; but Strangers, especially such who come for the Improvement of their Health, ought to be apprized, that *it may be so*.

In this *Abbey*, there are a great many Monuments, and some worthy of Notice. Under the Bust of QUIN, which is something like him in his latter Days, and whose Bones WERE laid there, are the following affecting Lines, written by Mr. GARRICK; Lines, which as Lord BACON says, come home to every Man's Bosom.

That

That Tongue, which set the Table on a Roar,
 And charm'd the Public Ear, is heard no more :
 Clos'd are those Eyes, the Harbingers of Wit,
 Which spake before the Tongue what SHAKESPEARE writ.
 Cold is that Hand, which living was stretch'd forth,
 At Friendship's Call, to succour modest Worth.
 Here lies JAMES QUIN :—Deign, Reader, to be taught;
 Whate'er thy Strength of Body, Force of Thought,
 In Nature's happiest Mould however cast,
 To THIS COMPLEXION thou must come at last.

Mr. QUIN died at the Age of 73, 1766.

Having given one Epitaph, which every Body may see in its Place, we shall avail ourselves of inserting here two others, wrote by ingenious Men, which ought to have been there. The first by Sir CHARLES HANBURY WILLIAMS, the second by the late Dr. OLIVER, both intimate Friends of the deceased.

Near this Place lie the Remains of
 R A L P H T H I C K N E S S E,
 M A S T E R O F A R T S,
 And FELLOW of KING'S COLLEGE, in CAMBRIDGE.
 In his youthful Days, he acquired all the polite Learning that
 could give Ornament to the Gown,
 Which,
 With a sprightly Wit and Genius,
 Rendered him entertaining, agreeable, and dear to all his
 Friends ;

He

He thought Arms more becoming the manly Age,
 And therefore joined the Laurel to the Ivy;
 But died, when they were just interwoven to adorn his Brow.

Mr. RALPH THICKNESSE was reckoned the best Gentleman Player on the Fiddle in *England*, and fell dead with that Instrument in his Hand, while he was playing a Composition of his own, at a Public Breakfast in this City.—He was one of the Masters of *Eaton*, a Fellow of *King's College*, and a Lieutenant in the Army, at the Time of his Death. His affectionate Friend, Dr. OLIVER, wrote the following Lines to his Memory,

Weep, all ye Wits, who ever laugh'd before,
 THICKNESSE, your fav'rite THICKNESSE, speaks no more:
 No more his Attic Salt, his Roman Fire,
 The social Band, delighted, shall admire.
 Hush'd be all Harmony, except the Strain
 That's taught, in mournful Numbers, to complain,
 How he, whose Sounds celestial cou'd combine,
 Was snatch'd from Earth, in heavenly Choirs to shine.
 Ye Poets, sweet Companions of his Youth,
 Quit all your Fables, and adorn the Truth:
 In Elegiac Complaints his Story tell,
 How lov'd he liv'd, and how lamented fell.

He died, *of the BATH Waters*, in the Year 1741, and was buried in the *Abbey Church*, just opposite to the Bust of QUIN.

At

At a House called the *Bell Tree*, near the *Cross Bath*, MASS is performed daily, according to the Rites of the *Church of Rome*.

A PRESBYTERIAN Meeting-House, in *Frog Lane*.

A QUAKER'S, in *Merchant's Court*.

A MORAVIAN'S, in *Monmouth Street*.

And Lady HUNTINGTON'S, in *Harlequin Row*; where, it must be confessed, Divine Service is performed, and attended to, with a peculiar Decency and Solemnity; which, we are sorry to say, is not so properly observed in *other Places*, and where the Psalms are *really* sung.

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

ONE, of the many Consequences, which has arose from the great Encrease of Buildings, and its becoming the constant Residence of many Families of Fashion, has been a great Encrease, likewise, of Public Amusements. With the Upper Town, started up, also, a Suit of Public Rooms, which, to every imaginable Convenience, is added much Elegance;

Elegance; and we will hazard pronouncing them to be the FIRST of the Kind in *Europe*. But, while we confess our Admiration of the Structure, and the Magnificence of the whole, both within, and without, we lament, that the Upper Town Inhabitants seem to have (like the *American Congress*) a strong Tendency to withdraw themselves from the *Parent State*, and puts us a little in Mind of SMOLLET'S Account of the Nobles of the Upper Town of *Boulogne*, and the *Bourgeois* of the Lower, in his Travels through *France* and *Italy*. But what seems to have struck deeper than any Thing towards a Separation of these *two States*, whose Interest it certainly is to be united, is, that upon Mr. WADE'S *Abdication*, Parties were formed for the Choice of a new Master of the Ceremonies; and those Parties run so high, that there seemed but one Expedient, to prevent the same sad Confusion, which happened in the Year 1769: namely, That of appointing two distinct Masters of the Ceremonies, quite unconnected with each other's Authority. The two Gentlemen who stood fairest for Success, were Mr. BRERETON and Mr. DAWSON; but many other Candidates offering, and they not knowing but the Violence of Party might (as it had upon a similar Occasion) shut them both out, they closed with the Sentiments of the Company; upon which the other Candidates with-

drew their Names; and they were unanimously chosen. Mr. BRERETON, to the Lower Rooms; Mr. DAWSON, to the Upper.

A Subscription was opened to purchase an *Insignia* of Office, for Mr. DAWSON, and Mr. WADE wrote to, to deliver up that which had been given by the Public to him, for Mr. BRERETON's Use, which he very readily complied with. Indeed, we cannot help thinking him more censurable for delivering up his lucrative Employment, than for *any Thing else*.

The Lower Rooms, kept by Mr. GYDE, it must be confessed, are much inferior to those above, in point of Magnificence. They have, however, all Conveniencies, and, from their Situation, some Advantages, of the Upper, particularly, a good Garden, and a retired Walk on the Margin of the River. The Ball-Room is 90 Feet long, and 36 Feet wide. That of the New Rooms is 105 Feet long, and rather more than 42 Feet wide; and it must be also confessed, that, on a Ball-Night, in a full Season, when all the Benches are filled with Ladies in full Dress, the Rooms magnificently lighted by Wax, the Splendour of the Lustres, Girandoles, and the superlative Charms of so many lovely Women, whose natural Beauties being awakened by the Variety of Amusements which, on all Sides, surround them—renders it one of the most pleasing

pleasing Sights that the Imagination of Man can conceive; and what, we are convinced, no other Part of *Europe* can boast of; yet, in spite of all these Advantages, we much doubt, whether it be true that the Upper Rooms shew Female Beauty so advantageously as the Lower. There is a certain Degree of Light to see Nature, as well as Art, to Advantage; and we know that the Painters give us only a small Proportion, not ALL the Light they could throw upon their Works. We have examined too, with a Degree of particular Attention, some of the most admired Beauties of the last and present Season, at both the Rooms, and, as far as we could determine, they were either best pleased, or most beautiful, under the *lower* than the *higher Lights*. It is always remarked by Foreigners, that the *English* Nation, of both Sexes, look as grave when they are dancing, as if they were attending the Solemnity of a Funeral. This Charge is in general true; and as a Minuet, danced gracefully, is the Light, of all others, in which a fine Woman can shew herself to most Advantage, we strongly recommend it to the Ladies to remove this national Charge, and to consider, that the Features and Countenance ought to be in Unison, and as perfectly in Tune with the Body, as the Instruments are which direct its Motions. And that that Sort of bewitching Look, bordering on the Smile, which al-

ways accompanies cheerful Conversation, should never be omitted in the Dance. As to the Gentleman, we agree with Mr. HOGARTH, that it is more his Business to attend to a proper Manner of *conducting the Lady in the Dance*, than of shewing himself; but neither one, or the other, should dance in so public an Assembly as *Bath*, unless they are QUITE SURE they dance with some Degree of Grace and Ease; and as few People can be Judges of their own Excellence in any Respect, and particularly in Dancing, every Body should consult some faithful, not *flattering* Friend, on this Business, before they *let themselves off* in a Minuet. Beside which, we are confident, that there are many Ladies and Gentlemen who can dance very well in private, but who often fail in public. The Truth is, there is a certain Degree of necessary and confidential Boldness, without which, no Person can dance perfectly well. How many fine Women do we see totter with Fear, when they are taken out to dance? And is it possible, that such who cannot walk firmly should be able to dance gracefully?

We are aware that the Ladies think Gravity of Countenance a necessary Attendant on Modesty and Sentiment; but, till they can prove that a cheerful pleasing Smile is incompatible with Virtue, Prudence, or Discretion, we must beg Leave (while we allow them all imaginable Praise, for such

ill-placed Precaution) to assure them, that they cannot bestow, on mortal Man, a more pleasing nor a more innocent Mark of their Public Favour, than by shewing their Features, under the Advantage of a Smile. Even VENUS herself, were we to paint her surpris'd going into her Bath, it should be, withdrawing herself from the Eyes of the Beholders with a bashful Smile. Let it be remembered, though, that the loud Laugh, and the *giggling Titter*, should be always avoided, being neither consistent with good Breeding, nor *good Policy*.

Since the Appointment of Mess. BRERETON and DAWSON to the separate Rooms, the following Regulations have been published by them, respecting Drefs, the Balls, &c.

NEW ASSEMBLY ROOMS, BATH.

November the 6th, 1777.

IT being absolutely necessary that the utmost Decorum and a Propriety in Drefs should be observed at so polite an Assembly as that of BATH, it is humbly requested of the Company to comply with the following Regulations :

1st. That those Ladies who do not intend to dance Minuets, do not place themselves on the Front Seats at the Balls : the Seats at the Top of the Room will

be reserved for Ladies of Precedence of the Rank of a Peeres of Great Britain or Ireland (instead of calling for Benches, as formerly) it having been found very inconvenient to have Seats called for, and placed before the Company after the Ball has been begun.

2dly. That Ladies who intend to dance Minuets, be dressed in a Suit of Clothes, a full-trimm'd sacque, or full-trimm'd Italian Night-Gown and Petticoat, with Lappets and Dressed Hoops.

N. B. Hoops of the smallest Size, commonly called Pocket-Hoops, are by no Means proper to be worn with Lappets: It is therefore expected, that every Lady who chuses to dance a Minuet, will wear a Hoop suitable to the Fashion, and proper for the Occasion. It is also expected, that no Lady will appear in an Apron of any Kind at the Monday's Ball.

3dly. That as a reasonable Time will be allowed between the Minuets and Country-Dances, for Ladies of Precedence to take their Places; all Ladies, whether of Precedence or not, who stand up to dance Country-Dances, after they have been begun, must take their Places at the Bottom.

4thly. That Gentlemen who dance Minuets, do wear a full-trimm'd Suit of Clothes, or *French Frock*, Hair or Wig dressed with a Bag. All other Dresses of Fancy, with a Cape or Lappel, are not sufficient

sufficient to attend on Ladies, who are obliged by the Rules of the Assembly to appear in full Dress.

5thly. That Officers in the Navy or Army, in their Uniforms, will be pleased to wear their Hair or Wigs *en Queue*.

6thly. That the Subscription Balls will begin as soon as possible after Six o'Clock, and finish *precisely* at Eleven, even in the Middle of a Dance.

7thly. That after a Lady has called her Dance, it being finished, her Place in the next Dance is at the Bottom.

8thly. That as the major Part of the Company have expressed a Desire, that the Tea on Public Nights may be paid for by every Person respectively coming into the Rooms, each Lady and Gentleman are to pay Sixpence, on their Admission at the Outer Door, which will intitle them to Tea.

9thly. That from and after the first of *May*, until the Balls begin for the *Autumn* Season, the Ladies are permitted to wear Hats in the Public Rooms in the Evening, except on Ball or Concert Nights.—The Gentlemen are desired not to wear Boots in the Public Rooms in an Evening, nor Spurs in the Pump Room in the Morning.

10thly. That no Hazard, or unlawful Games, will be allowed in these Rooms on any Account whatever; and no Cards on *Sundays*.

11thly. That, as the late great Extension of the

City of BATH puts it out of the Power of the Master of the Ceremonies to be regularly informed of the several Persons who arrive here, he hopes they will be so indulgent to him as not to charge him with Want of Attention: And as it is his Wish that all improper Company should be kept from these Rooms, he thus publicly requests, that all Strangers, as well Ladies as Gentlemen, will desire some Person of known Reputation to introduce them to him, before they hold themselves intitled to that Respect, which he is ambitious, and ever will be studious, to shew to every Individual resorting to this Place.

WILLIAM DAWSON,
Master of the Ceremonies, New Rooms.

OLD ASSEMBLY ROOMS, BATH.

December the 10th, 1777.

IT is univerfally allowed, by Foreigners as well as Persons of the first Distinction of our own Country, who are best acquainted with the Public Amusements of other Nations, that no Part of *Europe* can boast of any Thing equal to a Dressed Ball at the Public Rooms in this City; not only on Account of the personal Charms of the Ladies, but from the Magnificence of the Rooms, and the Order, Decency, and Decorum, which is observed, as well by those who compose it, as by those in every Department

partment who have hitherto conducted it. Nevertheless there are some Inconveniencies which attend the Ladies in general, and those who dance in particular, which the Master of the Ceremonies hopes, with their Concurrence, to remedy.

He therefore respectfully submits, with all due Deference, the following Regulations, for their Assent :

1st. That a certain Row of Seats are set apart at the upper End of the Room, for Peereffes and Ladies of the first Distinction in Precedence, or Foreigners of Fashion.

2dly. That those Ladies who dance Minuets, are permitted to sit in the Front of the Side Rows, for the Convenience of being taken out and returning to their Places, without giving unnecessary Trouble to those Ladies who do not dance.

3dly. That the Ladies who intend to dance Minuets at the Dressed Balls, will please to shew that Attention which is due to themselves, as well as to the Company in general, by appearing in Full Drefs; for if such an essential Point of Decorum is not strictly adhered to, there will be no drawing the Line where it should stop; and therefore it is proposed, that Gentlemen, as well as Ladies, determine not to dance Minuets but in a full and proper Drefs; observing, however, that Gentlemen of the Army or Navy are always considered so, when they
appear

appear in their Military or Uniform Apparel, though their Hair be *en Queue*.

4thly. That the Subscription Balls will begin as soon as possible after Six o'Clock.

5thly. That after a Lady has called her Dance, it being finished, her Place in the next Dance is at the Bottom.

6thly. That each Lady and Gentleman on Public Nights are to pay Sixpence on their Admission into the Rooms, which will intitle them to Tea.

7thly. That from the first of *May*, until the Balls begin for the *Autumn* Season, the Ladies will please to wear their Hats, and such Undrefs as is most convenient for them, in the Public Rooms in the Evening, except on Ball or Concert Nights.—The Gentlemen are desired not to wear Boots in the Public Rooms in an Evening, nor Spurs in the Pump Room in the Morning.

8thly. That no Hazard, or unlawful Games, will be allowed in these Rooms on any Account whatever; and no Cards on *Sunday*.

Lastly, As BATH is now become a central Point where People of all Nations, as well as from all Parts of these Kingdoms meet, either on Account of the Salubrity of its Waters, the Variety of its well-regulated Amusements, the Comfort to the Sick, or the Society of Men of Learning, the Master of the Ceremonies entreats the Favour of such
Persons

Persons to whom he has not the Honour to be personally known, to offer him some favourable Occasion of being presented to them, either by a mutual Friend, or by any other Method they will please to point out, in order to give him all Opportunities of shewing that general Attention to the whole, which is no less his Inclination than it is his Duty to observe.

N. B. The same Reasons which are offered, as to Propriety of Dress, by those who dance Minuets, will, it is conceived, be properly applied, with respect to *Time*, by those who dance Country-Dances, *i. e.* not to exceed the old-established Hour of leaving off, precisely at Eleven o'Clock.

WILLIAM BRERETON,
Master of the Ceremonies, Old Rooms.

Of the N E W B A T H S.

SINCE the Sheet in which we have mentioned the *Duke of Kingston's Baths* were printed off, we have been (by Favour) admitted to see the *New Baths*, now almost finished, near what is called the *Cross Bath*. The Building over this hot Spring has been erected at a very great Expence, and with every Degree of Convenience and Elegance which the most delicate Person of either Sex can conceive, or desire.

desire. There are four private Apartments, which have Fire-Places, Water-Closets, &c. contiguous to the Baths, which, by Water-Gates, are made as private as a Bathing-Tub in a Dressing-Room. Into these private Baths the Bathers descend by an easy Flight of Steps, which accommodate them to the Depth most suitable to their Height, or Ease. Contiguous to these Baths are two Sudatories; a Steam-Bath; dry Pump; and, in short, every Mode of using these excellent Waters, either for Health or Pleasure, which can be desired. Over the Baths, and Dressing-Rooms, large Reservoirs are fixed, to retain the hot Water to feed the Baths for those who use them at different Hours, as well as Reservoirs for Rain-Water or cold BATH Water, to lower the Degree, of Heat (for this is the hottest of all the Springs) for such who find it too violent. Upon the whole, we may say, no Part of *Europe* can boast of Baths, in all Respects, so well contrived, nor more completely finished, than these *New Baths*. This Building has been raised under the Direction of Mr. WOOD; nor has he, or his Father, among all the various Buildings they have been employed in erecting about this City, raised a single Edifice, which has, in our Opinion, been so perfectly complete in all its Parts. We may almost call it *une petit Maison carrée*. And here it may be proper to observe, that, exclusive of its Superiority

riority of Water (and all other Conveniencies) to the *Duke of Kingston's Baths*, that the Expence of bathing in the *New Bath*, will not be more than a Fifth Part. At the *Duke's Baths*, the Bather pays Five Shillings for the Bath only, exclusive of Waiters, &c. Here, I am told, the Corporation have very wisely determined, that each Bather shall pay only One Shilling each Time, which, even with Chair-Hire, Guide, &c. will not shut out Patients of moderate Fortune; while those who bathe at the *Duke's Bath* had need possess a little of her Grace (the Duchefs's) Fortune. And here let it be remembered, that, formerly, there were Papers hung up in the Pump-Room, and all the Coffeehouses, which particularly pointed out, the Fees to the Sergeant of the Bath; the Guide; Cloth-Woman, &c. These Papers (since the Reign of King NASH) have been removed, *for Purposes obvious enough*; and therefore the Public are hereby informed, that the Guide (who is to find Bathing-Linen) is entitled to One Shilling each Time, and the Serjeant and Cloth-Woman Threepence each Time; this is the whole Expence at the *King's Bath*, the Water being the free GIFT OF GOD. But Servants and the lower Order of People, are to pay only Half Price. For Dry-Pumping, the Patient is to pay Fourpence for every Hundred Strokes; and we apprehend the above Prices will be fixed to the

New Baths likewise ; than which nothing can be more agreeable, convenient, private, or safe.

A R T I S T S *resident at* B A T H.

Mr. HOARE, PRINCESS BUILDINGS.

IT is almost needless to mention Mr. HOARE, whose long Residence at BATH has made his Genius for painting in Crayons, and Oil, universally known ; and when Genius and moral Character are united in the same Man, he becomes doubly respectable : and in this Predicament Mr. HOARE has stood in our Memory upwards of Thirty Years.

Mr. PINE, HETLING COURT.

TO the Talent of one of our best Portrait Painters, Mr. PINE has that also of being the best Historical Painter in England ; which his most excellent Picture of the BURGEONIS of CALAIS, offering up their Lives to EDWARD III. of ENGLAND, to preserve their Fellow-Citizens and City, will evince : And that Picture, with the Portrait of Mr. GARRICK, and several well-known Persons of Distinction

stinction, which may be seen at his House, will justify what is said above.

Mr. HICKY, near the PUMP ROOM.

WE have seen very few of this Gentleman's Portraits, but enough to venture to pronounce him a Man of Genius; his full Length of Dr. WARNER, and the Head of Mr. BRERETON, will justify this Assertion. We are sorry, however, to observe, that Artists, of Eminence in their Profession, think it necessary to put their Names upon Boards in Public Places; Places where only the Names of Hairdressers, Milliners, and Mountebanks, ought to appear. We have so high a Respect for the Arts, and the Honour and Reputation of Artists, that we cannot help recommending it strongly to those who have real and distinguished Merit, to make themselves known only by their WORKS; and if some Public Room was allotted for each to put up a Specimen of their Genius, we think that would be a fair Way, and the only fair Way, of advertising the Public.

Mr. BEACH, WESTGATE BUILDINGS.

WE do not know a Portrait Painter who is more happy in giving a strong Likeness, nor a more worthy, good-natured, honest Man.

Mr.

Mr. REDMOND.

A very good Miniature Painter in Water Colours,
in the ORANGE GROVE.

Mr. VASLET, Miniature Painter, in BLA-
DUD'S BUILDINGS.

Mr. WARREN, Painter in Crayons and Oil,
in HETLING COURT.

Mr. FARRAR, Profile Painter, at Miss BEN-
NET'S, in PARAGON PILE.

Mr. GILL, Portrait Painter, at Mrs. TUCKER'S,
in the GROVE.

Mrs. WRIGHT, CHURCH YARD.

AMONG the Artists we must not omit to men-
tion Mrs. WRIGHT, a Lady (*though born in the
Wilds of America*) who has a just Claim to the
Notice of every Encourager of Arts, for her
Talent of modelling Likenesses in Wax. Nor are
her *Waxen* Figures the only Object worthy of No-
tice in her Apartments, *when she is present*. The
Simplicity of her Manners, her strong, natural
Sense, her Vivacity, and the open and honest Man-
ner

ner in which she indiscriminately discloses her political Sentiments, to Persons of whatever Rank, Condition, or Party, they are of, shews her to be a Native of a NEW WORLD, where she was taught, by virtuous Parents, to acknowledge no Distinction between Men, but that which is produced by superior Virtues, or distinguished Merit. This extraordinary Woman's Father was (for that Part of *America* where he lived) esteemed among his Neighbours to be A VERY RICH, AND A VERY HONEST MAN; *i. e.* He had large Tracts of Land, Houses, Horses, Oxen, Sheep, Poultry, and, in short, every Kind of living Thing, and earthly Grain (*beside Ten Children*) which MAN can really want, for the Support and Comfort of Life; but being one of that Sect called *Quakers* (*I would to GOD we were all so*). He became so singularly conscientious, that he could not bring himself to believe, that GOD permitted Men to spill the Blood of Animals for their daily Food. He therefore neither eat Flesh himself, nor permitted it to be eaten by any one within his Gates. His ten Children were twice ten Years old, before they tasted Flesh. Instead of the modern Boarding-School Education of *Britain*, the Daughters of this good Man were instructed in the Arts of the Dairy, of Agriculture, and every Branch of such useful and Pastoral Knowledge as tended to make them good Wives to Men in the same hum-

ble and natural Way of Life their Father set before their Eyes.

The good Man of this *Arcadian* Family, nor any of his Household, ever appeared in any other Dress, from Head to Foot, than in white Apparel; and they became not only the Objects of Admiration, and Love, of their surrounding Neighbours, but the Fame of his singular Manner of Life, his virtuous Actions, and the general Ingenuity of his whole Family, was spread over ALL AMERICA. The Genius of his ten Children (*though they never eat Meat*) broke out in a Variety of Shapes; for though they were denied earthly Masters, they had the GREAT MASTER OF ALL NATURE FULL IN VIEW, and their imitative Powers, burst forth like Fruits in their Season, and by the same hidden powers. They expressed Juice from the Herbs and Flowers of their Garden, and extracted Gums from the Trees of the Forest; with these they made Colours, and vied with each other, which should excel most in the Line of Genius they pursued. In short, the Sister-Arts in *America* were THEN *Ten in Number*. The fifth Daughter, our present BATH Artist, became a Modeller in Clay, and at length, almost *made Man*. Her Desire of going to *Philadelphia* (where *she then conceived* all the Arts of the known World were to be seen) was so violent, that, for the first Time, she became a little disobedient,
and

and got herself privately removed to that *New City* of Sorrow and Sadness, but which, then, was the **QUEEN** of all the **CITIES** in **AMERICA**: But being straitened in Point of Circumstances, she soon after gave her Hand to a substantial *Quaker*, who had nothing but *Age* and *Money* to recommend himself to her Favour. This Connection, however, enabled her to buy such Materials as she wanted, and to pursue the Bent of her Genius; and while the old Gentleman produced her four living Children, she modelled him an hundred in Clay, but not one to his *Goût*. At length, Misfortunes beset him, and he died, leaving his ingenious Wife, at the Age of 35, little else to maintain her Family, but the Ingenuity of her Head, and the Cunning of her Finger.

Having mentioned this Female Artist, we must not omit to mention also a Piece of inimitable Art, in her own Way, though performed by another Hand; it is a Cast, taken from the Head and right Hand, of that unfortunate Minister, **COUNT STRUENSEE**, by Command of the **KING** of **DENMARK**, a Piece of Art of so very extraordinary a Nature, that we are justified in saying, from the united Testimonies of some of the best Judges, that, if it is not **THE FIRST**, it is **ONE** of the first Pieces of Art in *Europe*. Indeed, it is so perfect a Representation of Death, without any Traces of the Agonies

which violent Deaths often leave on the Countenance, that, of the many hundred Ladies who have seen it, we do not recollect one, who would not willingly have looked upon it again, nor one who did not think it *too handsome a Head* to be so untimely separated from the Body to which it belonged.

[To be seen at SHRIMPTON'S Circulating Library, near *York House*, each Person paying One Shilling.]

The THEATRE-ROYAL.

THE Patent of the Theatre in *Orchard Street* is vested in JOHN PALMER, Esq; a Gentleman in every Respect qualified to conduct such a complicated Business with Propriety.

The Theatre is an elegant Edifice, convenient, in every Respect, for the Audience, as well as the Performers; and the Performers are such as must be admired for their imitative Powers. Mr. PALMER has Judgment to choose Persons of Merit, and Spirit to reward them; and we will venture to assert, that there is no Part of *Britain* (not excepting even *London*) where such who delight in the most rational of all Amusements, can be better entertained than at the Theatre in this City: And it is worthy of being noticed, that many of the Actors, of both Sexes, are People whose moral Characters do them

as much Credit among their Fellow-Citizens in Private, as their Theatrical Talents gain them Applause in Public. The Play-Nights are TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS, and SATURDAYS. It is almost needless to say, where so many good Musicians dwell, that the Playhouse is furnished with an excellent Orchestra*.

M U S I C.

BATH abounds with a great many good Musicians. The Daughter of Mr. GUEST, a sensible, honest Taylor, who lives opposite the Pump-Room, teaches the Harpsichord, and is one of the finest Players on that Instrument, and the *Fortè Piano*, we ever heard.

There are several Masters also who teach Music; but for many, and some very important Reasons,

* As there are such excellent Regulations at the Public Rooms respecting Dress and Decorum, we hope it will not be forgot, that many People of Fashion ACTUALLY go to the Play TO HEAR AND SEE THE PERFORMANCE; and that loud talking or laughing, by those who do not, is very ill-breeding. It is hoped, also, that those who send their Servants to keep Places, will forbid their sitting with their Hats on, where no Gentleman ever does, but those who know not what they ought to do; and that the Boxes above are most proper for Gentlemen who come booted and spurred, and who are too deeply charged with Wine.

where a Female Teacher of distinguished Merit is to be had, it need not be said, *why* such a one should be preferred to teach *young Ladies*. We lately saw a Music-Master in this Town, who found out so very *extraordinary* a Method of teaching young Ladies, of 11 Years of Age, that if he appears here again, we shall be under a Necessity of *disclosing his Art*, and shewing why he was obliged, *for some Time*, to exercise his singular *Talent* in another Kingdom.

B O O K S.

THERE are three or four Booksellers who keep Circulating Libraries, where the Inhabitants subscribe by the Year, and Strangers by the Month or Season; viz, SHRIMPTON'S, near *York House*; TAYLOR'S, in *Church Street*; BULL'S, opposite *Gyde's Rooms*; TENNENT'S, in *Milfom Street*; and BALLY'S, in *Milfom Street*.

N E W S P A P E R S.

THERE are three weekly Newspapers published in BATH, viz. the BATH CHRONICLE, the BATH GAZETTE, and the BATH JOURNAL; the first is published on *Wednesday Evening*, or *Thursday Morning*, and the other two early on *Monday Morning*. In these Papers are inserted the

the Names of the Persons who arrive in each Week, and the material Parts of the *London News*, as well as that of the City, and its Environs; on which we will only observe, that whatever Party, or Principles, Printers hold in Private, they should never betray them in their periodical Productions. When *Ramaucle*, a *French* Papist, who kept a Coffeehouse at *Southampton*, in the Year 1745 (and who had the Custom of all the Military-Men on Duty there) was strongly urged to own his Religion, and to subscribe towards raising Men to crush the *Scotch* Rebels, he could not be prevailed upon to say more than, “ *Par dée je suis un Cuffee Man; dare es me du gineè.*”

PRIVATE and PUBLIC ROADS about
BATH.

IT is scarce necessary to mention the *London*, *Bristol*, *Warminster*, and High Turnpike-Roads, leading into this City, being all so well known; but some of the Bridle-Roads being known to but few, should be pointed out, especially as there are but few: The pleasanter of which is, from BATH to *Claverton*, the lower Way; passing the *New Bridge* to *Bath Wick*, and from *Bath Wick* to *Bath Hampton*, which is two Miles from the City. After entering that Village, a broad, handsome Road

offers itself on the right Hand, which leads up to the Race-Ground, on *Claverton*; but instead of ascending the Hill, take the first left-hand Lane, which leads through a Variety of beautiful Meadows, not far from the Margin of the River, and afford also many picturesque Objects. This Road leads into the Village of *Claverton*, where there stands a goodly-looking Mansion-House, and one of the prettiest Parsonage-Houses in *England*, now inhabited by the Ingenious and Reverend Mr. GRAVES, the well-known poetic Friend of SHENSTONE. In the Churchyard of this Village may be seen the *humble* Monument of the *more humble* RALPH ALLEN, Esq; late of *Prior Park*: And if you are not tempted by the retired, and beautiful Scenes, which this Ride has afforded, to return the same Way, you may pass over *Claverton Down*, and enter BATH by the *Old Bridge*. Just below the Church at *Bath Hampton*, there is a Ferry-Boat, which conveys Horses and Carriages over to the High Road from *London* to BATH, and lands you near *Bath Easton*: but it is not always passable; and indeed it is necessary to smooch the Brow of the *Jezabel* who is the *Bateliere*, as well as the Face of the Waters, to pass over it *calmly*. This Ride to *Claverton* may be agreeably lengthened, by going on to STONE, FRESHFORD, &c. about three Miles further. Not far from which there is

an Abbey, in Ruins, in which there are some very curious Monuments of the ancient Family of HUNGERFORD. About ten Miles from BATH, at a Village called *Corsham*, is the Seat of Mr. MERTHVEN; where People of Taste, and Fashion, may be gratified in seeing a very large Collection of Pictures, some of which are fine ones; indeed, *they are said* to be the first and finest Collection in *England*. But, in our humble Opinion, Mr. HOARE's, at *Sturton*, where Art and Nature shake Hands so cordially, is the Place, within a Ride of BATH, most worthy of Notice. And here we wish to submit it to the Consideration of People of great Fortune, who avowedly open their Houses, and Gardens, to gratify the Eye of the Public, and who have Servants to *be gratified*, whether some Kind of Refreshment should not be offered to Man and Horse, as both are often fatigued. Few Persons, who REALLY did not want something, would accept the Offer; for there is, in our Opinion, something so unlike the House of a Man of Fashion, and so like a *Bartholomew Booth*, to be admitted to see; to be expected to pay; and to have no Kind of Entertainment offered, *but to the Eye*, that whatever we had worth seeing should not be seen, but to People of *tried Taste*. BLEINHEIM was built at the PUBLIC Expence, and the PUBLIC have therefore a Right to see it, which alters the
 Case;

Case; yet we felt ourselves a little hurt when we approached that Mansion, and was thus accosted by an assuming, ignorant Fellow, “ You can’t be admitted (said he) these two Hours, for I *shows* “ the House, and my Lord Duke is going to dinner.” The late Duke properly considered, we presume, that the House, being built at the Public Expence, ought to be seen, *by the Public*, without any; and yet the Servants were *then* civil. And we are persuaded the present very respectable Duke does not know that *now* they are paid for being insolent, as well as ignorant; for the Man who *shows the House*, did not, that we recollect, call any one Thing in it by its proper Name, except the noble Duke his Master. When we saw the Bedchamber, Cabinet, and private Apartments, of LEWIS XV. at *Versailles*, we were attended by a Man covered over with laced Clothes; this Man could not have been more attentive to the GRAND MONARCH himself, than he was to us; and though we found him to be the King’s *House-Man*, who lighted his Fire, and made his Bed, he could not be prevailed upon to take a Crown-Piece. He would not, he said, do any Thing so repugnant to his Royal Master’s Dignity. And we saw VERSAILLES and BLENHEIM Gratis; the first because the Servant would not take, and the latter because we were determined (as we hope every Body else will) not
to

to give. It was very hot Weather when we visited *Blenheim*; and we hope, for my Lady Duchefs's Sake, the same greasy Man who *shows the House*, does not wait *too near* her Grace's Chair the two Hours of Dinner-Time. These Remarks remind us of the delightful Gardens of *Parfield*, in *Monmouthshire*; but, alas! the late hospitable Inhabitant of that enchanting Spot, has forsook it. Neither the Poor, nor the Rich, went empty away from his Gates; till, at last, *poor Man*, he went himself empty away. These Gardens are at *Chepstow*, three Miles from the *Old Passage*, and ten below *Bristol*. There are two Passages, near each other, to cross the *Severn*, both very disagreeable, and sometimes dangerous. The *Old* is the best, and safest; and the best Method for People of Fashion to cross over, is, in what is called the small Boat; which four Men ought to row over; and not be permitted, *on any Account*, to hoist a Sail, however fair the Wind may be. There is not, between the *Orkneys* of *Scotland*, and the *Hottentots* at the *Cape of Good Hope*, a Set of more savage, brutal Fellows, than those Men who are entrusted with what is called the *Horfe Boat-Ferry* over the *Severn*, and it is the same Men who conduct the small one; and therefore, to keep them civil, and bind them to the Agreement, they should not be paid till their Passengers are landed, and the Baggage brought

up to the Passage-House. We speak from woeful Experience, having been longer in passing this *invidious* Streight, than in crossing from *Dover* to *Calais*, and sometimes in imminent Danger.

Y O R K H O U S E .

AN excellent Hotel, the only House of Reception, which is situated in an open airy Part of the City; and, to the Advantage of its excellent Situation, the Stranger will find what can be found scarce any where else in *England*, a sensible honest Host, who is not only a Man of a good Family, but one who has had a liberal Education: From such a Man, every Person who comes to his House is sure of meeting with Politeness, Diffidence, and a proper Reception, while the Hosts who have rose from the Dregs of the People, or from the Dunghil of the Stables they now occupy, into Affluence, cannot treat even those to whom they owe their good Fortune with any Degree of Decency or Manners. When *York House* is full, the *Bear* is the next best Inn, and, for People of inferior Rank, the *Greyhound*, or the *White Lyon*, in the *Market Place*.— We must not, however, omit mentioning also the *Black Bear* at the *Devizes*, and the *Castle* at *Marlborough*, both excellent Inns. At the *Devizes*, the Traveller will find, what we never met with at any other

other Inn, namely, a good Collection of well-cho-
sen Books, and a Landlord who can give a very
good Account of them.

PLATE and JEWELS.

Mr. MANWAIRING's, near GYDE's ROOMS,
and EVILL's, in the MARKET PLACE, are the
Shops where the greatest Variety of Plates, Jewels,
&c. are to be had, though there are many other
Shops of the same Kind in the City.

PROVISIONS.

SERVANTS who buy Butchers Meat, &c. in the
Market, should see it weighed by the *Market Scales*,
and examine that their Bills are *fairly cast up*, as
well as fairly charged, as some of the Butchers,
Poulterers, &c. are apt to make *very gross Mis-*
takes, not very favourable to their Customers. One
of these Fellows, who has an artful drunken Wife,
insisted upon it, that we were in his Debt Three
Shillings and Twopence, till the Court of Con-
science convinced him that he was in ours, by a
trifling Difference between *his Weights* and those of
the Public Market.

It is a Custom, but a very wrong one, for those
who are leaving BATH to call in their Bills only a
Day

Day or two before they quit the Town, and in that Case, such, whose Pay cannot be doubted, do not get them till the very Morning they set out; and when they have not Time to examine their Bills with Attention, nor to see that they are fairly cast up; by which Means, they are often grossly imposed upon; and, if they do not take Receipts, stand a Chance of finding a Duplicate of that Bill when they return another Season, or at the Top of a fresh Bill——“ *Left unpaid last Year.*”

A L F R E D H O U S E.

HAVING mentioned Public Buildings, we must not overlook ALFRED HOUSE, the Residence of that great Historian Mrs. CATHARINE MACAULAY, and the Greatest of all PATRIOTS, the Rev. Dr. THOMAS WILSON.

This House is, at present, particularly marked, by having the Bust of KING ALFRED over the Door. But as all Things animate, as well as inanimate, are perishable, we think pointing out the very Spot to future Generations, where two such extraordinary Personages dwelt, ought not to be omitted.

Indeed we may venture to call it ONE of the Public Places resorted to by the Company who frequent BATH, as Mrs. MACAULAY and the DOCTOR have

have not only their *Public Days*, but publicly and annually celebrate the Lady's Birth-Day.

As we never had the Honour of being present on either of those Days, we shall lay before the Reader an Extract from the *Monthly Review*, where they mention six Odes which were read to this celebrated Lady at *Alfred House*, the 2d of *April* 1777, being her natal Day, and afterwards published by DILLY.

SIX ODES *presented to that justly celebrated Historian, Mrs. CATHARINE MACAULAY, on her Birth-Day, and publickly read to a polite and brilliant Audience, assembled, April 2, at Alfred House; BATH, to congratulate that Lady on the happy Occasion.*

THERE is a certain Line, beyond which, if Ridicule attempts to go, it becomes itself ridiculous; and there is a Sphere of Criticism in that particular Region, in which, if the Critic plays his Batteries on contemptible Objects, he must unavoidably depart from his proper Dignity, and must himself become an Object of the Raillery he would convey.

This, however, cannot be the Case with the Authors of the *Monthly Review* in the Instance before us: For the Object of the *great Lyric Work*, which now claims our particular Regard and Attention, is no other than the celebrated Historian, Mrs. MACAULAY.

All Things of high Import are and ought to be conducted with high Etiquette. Thus when our Gracious Sovereign is pleased to issue his Royal Mandate for a General Fast, to be held for the great Sin and Wickedness of his faithful Commons, he proceeds with all due and courtly Gradation, and declares if they are not moved by the Terror of Almighty G—, they must expect such Punishments as he, in his *Royal Wisdom*, might inflict: that is to say, in homely Phrase, ‘ Out of the frying Pan into the Fire.’

Now, the same due Order and well-proportioned personal Dignity and Interest have been preserved in these Birth-Day Odes.—They are introduced, and it was impossible that they should have been more properly introduced, by an advertising Doctor, even Dr. GRAHAM, well known, *perdiè* in many a Corner of a Country Newspaper, for the infallible Cure of human Maladies. The Doctor’s Address was entirely appropriated ‘ to the Guardian of our Liberties,’ whose ‘ INIMITABLE History ’ it were needless here to mention; for it is well known, that the Constitution labours under those Infirmities which the Doctor is so renowned for curing.

He with GREAT MODESTY AND DIFFIDENCE presented her with a Copy of his Works, containing his ‘surprising Discoveries and Cures,’ to which he prefixed ‘ a Dedication.’ Herein he does us the Honour to inform us of ‘ the valuable Discoveries and Improvements

Improvements which he has made in the Cure of Diseases, thrice happy,' he says, 'for the World, which is pouring out Thanks to him from every Quarter.' Previous to this divine Address, 'that Honour to the Church and to Human Nature, the pious, learned, and patriotic Dr. WILSON advanced, and presented to Mrs. MACAULAY (who, it seems was seated on a Throne, on this sublime Occasion) a large and curious Gold Medal.'

We remember to have seen in some Town in *Lombardy*, a sentimental Picture of FOLLY worshipping at the Shrine of VANITY. The Goddess, though in Principles a Republican, the Painter had very foolishly placed, as the fond Doctor had placed Mrs. MACAULAY, or as we are told, she placed herself, upon a Throne. FOLLY was represented bowing before her, and presenting the Plumes that he had pulled out of his Cap, which the *enthroned Republican* received with a Smile of ineffable Complacency.

The Similarity of Scenes and Circumstances is oftentimes very extraordinary. It is certain, that this *Italian* Painter could not have borrowed his Idea from the Throne of Mrs. MACAULAY, nor from the present of the bowing Doctor; for it is some Years since we saw the Painting, and, we are satisfied, it was before Mrs. MACAULAY had been en-

throned in Public. Whether any private Inthronization might not have taken Place, and the Doctor kneeled at her Shrine before, we are not quite so certain; all that strikes us is the Resemblance of the Ceremony and the Painting.

We have not much more of Consequence to draw from the Introduction, than that 'the Side-Boards were ranged round,' and that there were 'Syllabubs, Jeilies, Creams, Ices, Wines, Cakes, and a Variety of dry and fresh Fruits, PARTICULARLY GRAPES and PINE-APPLES.' This Quotation our Readers may possibly think uninteresting; but they must remember the proverbial Hunger of a Reviewer, and the Temptation of the Scene.

The first of the *Lyric Poems*, announced in this Collection, is written in *Heroic Verse*, intended as extraordinary, we suppose, on such an extraordinary Occasion. The Freedom of the Lyric according in Title with the Republican, and the Dignity of the Heroic corresponding with her Throne. The Author of the Poem, advancing towards that Throne, thus addresses the Empress:

'Great Patriot King,' &c.

Now it happened, as the Devil, who never sleeps, will sometimes have Things happen, that the Lady's Birthday was in the Month of *April*, a
Month

Month which this Poet of her Praise declares to be
 ‘ sacred to the *Cyprian* Dame.’ What can he mean
 by such an Intimation ? Can he be sacrificing to the
 tender Hopes of ‘ that Honour of the Church, the
 pious Doctor’—Surely no ; for we soon after find
 her

‘ Deep immers’d in the Historic Mine.’

Now in such a Situation she must be inevitably
 drowned, Immersion being applicable to nothing
 but Water or some Liquid Element. Indeed, it is
 not uncommon for empty Mines to be so filled, so
 that the Author may still have some Credit for his
 Idea.

Well, being once drowned, we soon after find
 her taking the Diversion of Hunting, which she
 quits only to celebrate her Birthday,

‘ At Friendship’s call she quits the studious Chace,’

and to romp with the Girls,

————— ‘ with soft Nymphs to play.’

Here a Metamorphosis takes Place, and, though
 the Mother of many Children, she is called

————— ‘ matchless Maid.’

However, for the Epithet the Author shall have Credit. Indeed, he seems to claim it for the Appellation too, and, speaking prophetically, says,

‘ We soon shall view what Man attempts in vain.’

In the Second Ode all Heaven appears to have been in an uproar, and APOLLO, though a ‘ God whom all revere,’ as if the Devil had been in him, proposed ‘ a Question of Debate.’ It is true, this Kind of disorderly Meetings was no new Thing in the Skies. But that the Gods should meet about Dr. WILSON and Mrs. MACAULAY is *one Thing new under the Sun* at least. It is true, they were concerned in bringing DIDO and the pious ÆNEAS together in a Cave, but the *pious* old Doctor, we presume, had no call for Services of this Kind. Be that as it may, the Rogue, MERCURY, throws out Hints that there had been an Interchange of Favours, and, in short, that he had left her lively Proofs of his Attention. Upon this, we are told, ‘ APOLLO smiled:’ had it not been for his singular Modesty, he must, certainly, have laughed outright. The principal Business of this Meeting, however, seems to have been the providing Mrs. MACAULAY with a Crown, who had already provided herself with a Throne; And on what do you think, gentle Reader, might her claim be founded?
Why,

Why, on this, that “ her nervous Lines glow with
 “ *Roman Valour.*” But what do you mean by *Lines*
glowing with Valour? Nay, if you come to your
 Questions and all that, d’ye see, there’s no more
 to be said.

The Third Ode, on Mrs. MACAULAY’s Letter
 to Dr. GRAHAM, exceeds all Power of Face.

The Fourth is the Production of a Boy, and, of
 Course, exempt from Criticism. Boys were an-
 ciently employed in sacrificing to the Deities.

The Fifth Ode is another Copy of Verses in the
 Heroic Measure. The Author begins with telling
 us, that ‘ Night reflected, lowering, heavy Clouds
 from the Fire of the Day,’ the Philosophy of which
 we do not very well understand, and our Friend
 Dr. PRIESTLY is not at Hand to help us. He next
 —but really this is too bad for Ridicule—The poor
 Man tells us, indeed, that he was half asleep, and
 frightened out of his Wits, when he wrote his
 Verses :

‘ Amaz’d, half Drowzy, waken’d in a Fright,
 ‘ I rose, and penn’d this Vision of the Night.’

The next that appeared before the Throne, like
 the second Beast in the Revelations, which is said
 to have resembled a Calf, immediately sets off a-
 grazing, and when satisfied, lies down upon a Hil-
 lock ; he says, upon the *Margin* of a Hillock ; and

that the little Lambs, who knew instinctively that a Calf was as inoffensive as themselves, came and played around him. Like the above-mentioned Beast, too, he sings, and says,

‘ High on a Throne the great Britannia fate.’

We are no Adepts in Mystery, but here, we apprehend, he must needs mean *Great Britain*. This great Personage, with a becoming Dignity, threatens immediately to trip up the Heels of SIGNOR CORELLI :

‘ From her high Seat, ere long, we’ll see her hurl’d,
‘ And Britain’s Dames be honour’d through the World.’

However, Madam *Britannia* very soon after forgets herself, and bows where she should drop a Curt’sey :

‘ As they withdrew, Britannia smil’d on each,
Gave each a Bow, and thus assum’d her Speech.”

Quere, whether it would not run better thus——

As they withdrew, Britannia smil’d on each,
Dropt each a Curt’sey, and then kick’d their Breech.

Such is the Incense that genuine Folly has offered at the Shrine of Vanity !

If the *Scotch* Reviewers have been merry upon this Occasion, and have laughed a little at the *Enthronement*

thronement of so great a REPUBLICAN and Historian, they have nevertheless acknowledged, that Mrs. MACAULAY, in her *private Station*, has shewn very considerable literary Abilities; and Dr. GRAHAM, too, has done ample Justice to her in his *Dedication, OF THE GENERAL STATE OF MEDICAL PRACTICE (JUST PUBLISHED)*.

“ For a Character like yours, Madam (says the Doctor, *i. e.* Doctor GRAHAM) so strongly marked, by Learning and Liberality, and so sweetly distinguished for Philanthropy, and the most diffusive Benevolence, can receive no Lustre from my Acknowledgments, no Ornaments from my Pen.”

And in another Place, he says—*or says he*, “ But while I mention this, it is but hinting at the Universality of a Genius, and a Judgment, which your Cotemporaries acknowledge, and which future Ages, to the latest Period of Time, must admire.”

Nor does Mrs. MACAULAY seem unworthy of the Doctor's warmest Gratitude, for we find, in this Work, a Letter written by *herself*, acknowledging the great Benefits she has received by his Medical Assistance, for says she,——“ I have the Happiness to declare, that a great Part of my Disease immediately gave Way to your *Balsamic Effences, and*

“ to your *Aërial, Ætherial, Magnetic, and Electric*
 “ *Applications and Influences*;—and from the general
 “ Amendment of my Health, I am able to emerge
 “ out of a Life of Idleness, which I abhor, and to
 “ renew my Labours FOR THE SERVICE OF THE
 “ PUBLIC.”

The late ingenious Lord LYTTLETON, in his
 Advice to a Lady, says,

Nor make to dangerous Wit a vain Pretence,
 But wisely rest, content with modest Sense;
 For Wit, like Wine, intoxicates the Brain,
 Too strong for feeble Woman to sustain;
 Of those who claim it, more than Half have none,
 And Half of those who have it, are undone.

P R I O R P A R K.

A noble Seat, which *sees all BATH*, and which
 was built, probably, *for all BATH to see*. The Foun-
 der of this House and Family was RALPH ALLEN;
 of low Birth, but no mean Intellects. It is said,
 the Postmaster of *Exeter*, being caught in a Storm
 upon a dreary Heath, in *Cornwall*, took shelter in
 a poor Man's Hut, the property of ALLEN's Fa-
 ther, and being kindly received by the humble
 Host, and seeing some Marks of Genius in this Boy,
 proposed

propofed taking him under his Care and Protection; a Propofal very acceptable to all Parties. He was accordingly taught to read and write, and then employed in the Post-Office, to receive and deliver Letters; during his Residence there, Mr. ———, the Postmaster, had formed a Scheme, in which young ALLEN's Pen and Head were employed, of eftablifhing a Crofs-Post all over *England*; but Mr. ——— was unable to carry it into Execution. Mr. ALLEN, however, poffeffed of fome Materials for fo great an Undertaking, and a much better Head, leaving his Mafter foon after, carried this great National Convenience into Execution; and while he was fupposed to be gaining a Princely Fortune by digging Stones from the Bowels of the Earth, he actually picked it off the Surface, by traversing the whole Kingdom with Post-Horfes. He was faid to bear his great Profperity with Humility, and to conduct all Bufinefs with the utmoft Probity. That he affected a Simplicity of Manners and Drefs, we can testify; but we can by no Means allow that he was not a Man deeply charged with Pride, and without Address enough to conceal it. His plain *Quaker* coloured Suit of Cloaths, and Shirt Sleeves with only a Chitterlin up the Slit, might, and did deceive the vulgar Eye; but he could not bear to let POPE
(who

(who was often his Visitor) call him what was true (*low-born ALLEN*) but made him substitute in its Place, that which was false (*humble ALLEN.*) He was not however, mean, for we once ate a most magnificent Dinner at his Table, served to thirty Persons, off *Dresden* China, and he seemed to take infinite Pains to shew his Munificence in every Respect. He left behind him, however, a Nephew and Namesake, whom we lately followed to the Grave, amidst the unaffected Tears and Sorrows of all, but those who might profit by his untimely Death. For he was one of the noblest Work of GOD.

Of the Difference of the AIR between the Lower and the Upper Parts of the City of BATH.

WE are unwilling to divide a Town which owes all its Wealth and Beauty to the Warm Fountains below, by that *invidious* Distinction of the LOWER and the UPPER TOWN; though a Regard to Truth, obliges us to say, that there cannot remain a doubt, but that the New Buildings, from their more elevated Situations, the Width of the Streets, the free Circulation of fresh Air, as well as the clean Manner in which they are kept, must have a purer Air than the lower Parts of the City, where we have

have often observed, for a long Time together, near the *Old Town Hall*, such Dunghills of Fish-Offals, of Flesh, and Refuse of Garden-Stuff, which were sufficient to breed the Plague. Perhaps the putrid Sore Throats, observed above to be no uncommon Disorder in BATH, may have arose from that shameful Neglect in the Police of the City. It is not *the Air*, but the *Filth* of *Constantinople*, which breeds the Plague; and we could name a small Sea-Port Town in *England*, where every Year, a great Number of Children are carried off in the Months of *July* and *August*, by putrid Sore Throats (a Species of the Plague) and which arise from the Putrefaction of Fish-Offals, &c. which being thrown into little narrow Alleys, where it remains in stagnated Water, till it infects Children more than Adults, from the Lowness of their Stature, and their nearness to the malignant Effluvia. It is observed, that the Inhabitants of high Mountains are not only more Robust than *Lowlanders*, but that they live to a much greater Age; and it is certain, that the most dangerous Maladies arise from Putrefaction: It is said, indeed, that old Age itself is nothing more than a Tendency to Putrefaction; if this be true, Men in Years should prefer a high Situation for their Dwelling; and we very much doubt, whether the lower Part of BATH would

not

not be a very unwholesome Residence, were it not that the Air is constantly ventulated by the Steams which the Influx of the hot Waters Occasion. We hope, therefore, the Magistrates of this City will, for their own Sakes, as well as that of the Public, in future, be equally attentive to so very important a Matter, as the constant Attendance of Scavengers, to carry off the Refuse. The Inhabitants of great Cities, where Filth and Nastiness prevail, do not, indeed, feel the *immediate* Effects of it, like Strangers; but they may be assured, that it shortens their Days. They have lately given us, in this City, a noble Instance of their Desire to embellish it, by erecting so handsome a Structure as the new TOWN HALL; and we hope they will consider, that unless the Markets and its Environs are particularly attended to in the Matter of Cleanliness, all their Magnificence will be disregarded.

The lower Part of BATH stands upon a hard Rock, *all Conveniencies are above ground*; and whatever is thrown upon the Surface, remains there, till it has evaporated; how necessary, therefore, is it in large Houses, full of Inhabitants, and many Sick, where the Streets are narrow, and where a free Circulation of Air is obstructed by high Hills, to attend particularly to Cleanliness, and particularly to the Cleanliness of the public Streets, Lanes, and Alleys;

Alleys. This is a Matter of the utmost Consequence to every City, and Town in the World, but more particularly so, in a City which possesses a Fountain of such wonderful Efficacy, that it is daily, and hourly, drawing to it, from all Parts of the Kingdom, nay, from all Parts of *Europe*, People of Rank and Condition, who come confident of finding Relief, and who ought not to meet with any Interruption to it, by the wilful Neglect of those whose Fortunes and Families have been made happy in it, by such beneficent Visitors.

N A S H ' S P A L A C E .

IN *St. John's Court*, now a dirty and unfashionable Part of BATH, stands empty, the House in which Mr. NASH lived and died, and which was almost the first House built in BATH, which attracted Notice, by its external Ornaments; within, indeed, it was furnished with the Beauties of the Age, painted in Crayons, chiefly by the ingenious Mr. HOARE; and the Palace of the King of BATH, was then, both within and without, a first Sight for Strangers. But, alas! how perishable is all Human Greatness!

Of GAMING.

THOSE who love Play, must understand it in a *superlative Degree*, if they expect to gain any Thing by it at BATH, where there are always *ingenious Men*, who live by their *great Talents* for Play; for however great an *adcept* a Man may think *himself*, at the Games of Whist, Billiards, &c. he will always find Men, and Women too, here, who are *greater*, and who make it a Rule to divide the many Thousands lost every Year at BATH, *among themselves only*. ERICTHONIUS, it is said, was the first Inventor of Chariots; for, being beautiful only from the Middle upwards, he concealed his Deformity by riding in a Chariot. Let those, therefore, who, play at BATH, always remember, that they see only the better Part of their Adversary's Person, who, like ERICTHONIUS, are often Monsters beneath, and ride in Chairs, and Chariots, for the artful Purpose of concealing their *Monstrosity*. All the nice and tender Feelings of Man for Man, have been destroyed by this pernicious Fashion, and the Corruption and Degeneracy of the Age; nay, perhaps, the very Existence of the State, as a free one, may owe its Downfal to this single Vice, now so prevalent amongst us; and while *Sir Jobu* and his Followers, are daily apprehending the pilfering Rogues

Rogues in Lanes and Alleys, he durst not even look upon the State-Rogues, who are revelling and rioting away the Treasure of the Public, in nocturnal Gamings, and every Species of Debauchery, that the Wit, and Wickedness of Man, can Devise. It is not however, the Games of Cards, Dice, Billiards, &c. alone, by which Men may be ruined at BATH; we have here also some *virtuous Beings*, who play one GREAT GAME ONLY, and that is, to fix themselves upon some weak, or unwary, rich Old Man, to secure to themselves his whole Fortune. By Flattery or Falsehood, they possess themselves of his Secrets; by Threats and Knavery of his Estates when he dies.

If a *young Wife*, or an *adopted Child*, stands in the Way, the very Actions, which Youth, and Innocence, naturally lead the honest, unsuspecting, and often the best hearted Women into, are construed into Vices of the deepest Dye. The most wicked Insinuations are thrown out, under the *specious Appearance of Friendship*, and when the Subject is prepared to receive the *variolous* Matter, it is poured forth with such Torrents, that the Contagion spreads far and wide; the domestic Happiness of whole Families are disturbed, to give Place, and Fortune, to these hellish Gamblers, who, by
one

one infernal *Coup de Main*, break through the Bonds of all Faith, Honour, and Honesty.

The adopted Son, of course, becomes a principal Object of Slander, in so deep a Tragedy, and falls; and these Villains fix upon one or two infamous Men, who have made Fortunes in the same, or some other more gentle *gambling Line*, to stand forth in their Defence, and who, in order to conceal their own Infamy, have the Audacity to attempt supporting the Characters of Men, who, like themselves, are Pests to Society, and ought to be shunned more than one would a Rattle Snake; for *that Animal* gives Warning of its Approach, and the Danger of not removing suddenly from it, while the artful and designing Villain's Bite, becomes fatal before it is even perceived. We every Day pass some of these exalted Villains, and one or two, whom we have seen in *former Days*, peeping out of their *ready-furnished Lodgings* at a *Palace* (now in Ruins, like their own shattered Frames) *at the End of Newgate Street* *.

* Upon such Occasions, when one of these Villains happens to be bred to the Law, and has a Son to take on old Dordard's Name, it proves a very lucky Circumstance indeed; for what Son would not take the Name of a TOWN, whether Old or New, than his Father's, if it brings with it a good Estate?

Of AMUSEMENTS near BATH.

THERE are two other Amusements which ought to be mentioned ; for though they are not *in* BATH, they, nevertheless, afford Entertainment chiefly to those who *live in*, or who come to BATH. One is at the VILLA of Mr. MILLER, near *Bath Easton* ; where, we are informed (for we never had the Honour of being present) on certain Days, a great Deal of Company meet, who possess poetical Talents, and who admire them. In one of the Rooms of this Villa, stands an antique Vase, into which the Ladies and Gentlemen put Copies of Verses, written on certain given Subjects, which being drawn out, and read by one of the Company, the Majority of them determine which Piece has the most Merit, and then the Author is called upon to avow it ; this being done, the LADY of the VILLA presents the Author with a Wreath of Myrtle ; and preserves the several Productions thrown into the Vase, till they are bulky enough to compose a little Volume, some of which have been published, we think, under the Title of “ Poetical Amusements at a Villa “ near BATH.” The Profits of these Publications, are to be employed towards the Support of an excellent Charity, called the *Pauper Charity*, in BATH*.

* The Public Hospital at BATH receives the Poor of the three Kingdoms, except only the Poor best entitled to it, namely, the Poor of BATH. Is not this a Shame ?

And here we will take Notice of a Custom peculiar to this Nation, and hazard a Conjecture at its Origin. It is observed above, that the *LADY of the VILLA gives the Wreath*, not the *LORD* ; so the Lady in *England*, and no where else in *Europe*, serves all who eat at her Lord's Table, and goes through, upon some Occasions, not only much Fatigue, but is not left even Time to eat her own Dinner. We think this singular Custom, having *now* almost lost ITS GOOD ORIGIN, ought to be abolished. Formerly, when Lords, and Country Gentlemen, lived upon their own Estates all the Year, except the Time they attended Council or Parliament, the Lady of the Manor was called the *Leff-Day* ; two Saxon Words, which signify *The Bread-Giver* ; for she distributed daily, weekly, or monthly, according to her Lord's Fortune, or Generosity, a certain Quantity of Bread, at her Gates, to the Poor of the Parish ; and this Bread she delivered with her own Hands, as no Servant could be so able to portion it out, according to the Number and Condition of the Poor Families, as she, who often visited them, and *best knew* their Condition. Consequently, when the neighbouring Gentlemen came to eat at her Table, they required the *Leff-Day* to shew them a Favour there, she did not deny even to the poorest Neighbour at her Gates ; and, of course, she became the *Leff-Day* at *both Places*. But since this hospitable Custom has been banished

banished by Pride, Avarice, Luxury, and Dissipation, we have only the Corruption of these two *Saxon* Words left, to record the virtuous Deeds of our Ancestors.—We have now few *Leff-Deys*, but, instead thereof, we have a great Number of *Lay-dies*; who, however well they may *serve their Lords*, seem to have quite worn out the old-fashioned Service at the Gates of their Mansion-House.

The other Amusement is *SPRING GARDENS*, near the *New Bridge*; which, considering their Contiguity to so great a City, are very delightful, and afford, to all Conditions of People, a very rational Amusement. About the Middle of *April*, Public Breakfasts begin at these Gardens, on *Monday*s and *Thursday*s, which continue all the Season; and during the Time the Company remain in the Gardens, they are entertained with a good Band of Music. *Mr. PURDIE*, the Proprietor, is a good Citizen, and spares no Expence to render his Gardens worthy of that Encouragement they merit. *Mr. PURDIE* keeps also an excellent Lodging and Boarding House, in *Orange Court*, the back Apartments of which command a View of the Gardens. The Inhabitants of *BATH*, or Strangers, who choose to walk in these Gardens, have them always open by subscribing Half-a-Crown for the Season.

SINGULARITIES *and* GRIEVANCES
of BATH.

ALL CITIES, TOWNS, and even PARISHES, have some peculiar, and local Customs.

At *Madrid*, Walnuts are brought to Market in Sacks; and Eggs in Baskets!

The Men of BATH are particularly attached to Dogs, and Guns; and, till very lately, all the roast Meat was turned by Dogs in a Wheel. The Sagacity of this peculiar Breed of Dogs is very extraordinary; for they, like their Betters, had a public Meeting in some Part of the City every Day, where some *wholsome* Resolutions were, from Time to Time, entered into for their mutual Benefit, but which *never transpired*. Their first Meeting, however, can be accounted for;—it seems Mr. SPENCER, a Man of great Humour, and Brother to the late Duke of MARLBOROUGH, employed the Chairmen to collect all the Turnspit-Dogs of the City together, about One o'Clock, on a certain Day, where they were shut up till Four in the Afternoon, to no small Confusion both in *Kitchens* and *Parlours*; and it is probable their daily Meeting afterwards, was settled upon this accidental Occasion. But as BATH has encreased in Buildings, Smoke-Jacks have been found more useful, serving two Purposes, as they not only turn the Spit, but assist in conveying the Smoke upwards.

One

One or two of the Resolutions entered into by the Association of the Turnspit-Dogs, however, may, without straining Matters, be fairly concluded upon; for, after these Meetings, they were observed to hide themselves in Holes and Corners, the Minute they heard the One-o'Clock Chimes play; and as there was no Dancing, and but little Quarrelling among them, upon these Occasions, it tended to their personal Amusements, and the Encrease of their Species; for, at one Time, it was supposed, there were not in BATH, less than Three Thousand of these duck-legged Inhabitants.—

Mutton, the Turnspit of our Family, had a *Son*, named *Mut*; and as *Mut*, in his Infancy, preferred a Place among the Cinders under the Kitchen-Grate, to all other Public Places, he never could be prevailed upon by his *Father* to attend the diurnal Meetings, without Force, and some Chastisement; but as *Mutton* determined not to suffer the Puppy, his *Son*, to live in Dirt and Idleness, he constantly took him in his Mouth to the *Assembly*; till, at length, *Mut* finding he wanted no further Assistance from his *Father*, he gave him the Slip: and now, in Spite of his short Legs, low Stature, and mean Birth, associates with Dogs, generally looked upon to be of a better Breed. It is certainly true, that there are as great a Variety of the Breed among Men, as of Dogs. There are for Instance, the little Lap-Dogs for Ladies, the

Blood-Hound for Gentlemen, and the Cur for Beggars; there is the light, genteel Greyhound, and the great, over-grown Mastiff; yet they all come under thé Denomination of Dogs. The same Difference, in Size, and Form, may be observed in Men; and we are sorry to observe, that there are Breeds worse than even Dogs, who have, like them, their diurnal and nocturnal Meetings.

B—p W—R—N declared, that being at the *Abbey Church* one *Sunday*, when a certain Chapter in *Ezekiel* was read, in which the Word *Wheel* is often mentioned, that a great Number of Turnspits, which had followed the Cooks to Church, discovered a manifest Alarm, the first Time the Reader uttered the Word *Wheel*; but upon its being repeated twice more, they all clapt their Tails between their Legs, and run out of the Church.

One of the principal Grievances of this City is the Bells, which are continually ringing either for Joy, Sorrow, or for the Amusement of a Parcel of idle Fellows. But the Magistrates ought to consider, that in a City where so many miserable, low-spirited Sick, and dying People, are disturbed by such Peals of Noise, it ought not to be suffered. They issue out their Mandates to prevent Cruelty once a-Year to Cocks, and with-hold it Three Hundred and Sixty-four, to the Annoyance of a great
Number

Number of their afflicted Fellow-Creatures. What can be more dreadful to a poor, worn-out, exhausted Wretch, in his last Hours, than to be warned of his approaching Dissolution, by the great Bell that is to announce it? And we are persuaded, that a Matter of such infinite Importance to the Sick, and of none to those in Health, will be seriously attended to; for, notwithstanding what we have said above, we are convinced this cruel Custom is not tolerated for Want of Humanity, but of due Consideration; beside which, it is very injurious to the Interest of the *Lower Town* Inhabitants.

The *Etiquette* is, that whoever enters BATH with a Set of Horses, their Arrival must be announced by the Clappers of Four-and-twenty Bells, while Two Hundred miserable Sick are to be tortured by them. Let the Ringers, in God's Name, have their Fee, when they attend for it; but only when they deserve it, by their Silence. The Music which comes to your Door can be stopt instantly, by a Bribe; but a Parcel of Fellows, locked into a Church, cannot be come at—pay, or not pay. They will have the Peal, and their *Pail* too, out, before they leave it. To speak seriously, the Bell-Ringing, and Bell-Tolling, at BATH, of all Cities in *England*, ought to be stopt. It is only excusable at *St. Sepulchre's*, where the Tolling is meant as Part of the Punishment to the Criminal, who has

forfeited his Life by violating the Laws. But who that is sick, or weak, and who wishes not to be disturbed, would take a Lodging, or a House, liable to be distracted by a Noise, which even Persons in perfect Health, and good Spirits, in general abhor.

The *Curfeu* that “*tolls the Knell of parting Day,*” carries with it a Solemnity which awakens in the Mind of Men, in Health, that they have one Day less to live ; but what Horrors may not the *passing Bell* awaken, when it strikes the Ear of dying Men in their last Hours? Much more might be said to abolish a Custom, so imprudent with respect to the Inhabitants, and so cruel in its Consequences ; but we flatter ourselves enough has been said, to put a total Stop to it ; if it does not, we desire those in whose Power it is thus to soften the Sorrow of the Sick, and their afflicted Friends, to remember that they also **MUST DIE** *.

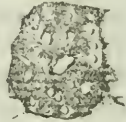
* The Rage among the Churchwardens in this City, for Bells, is so great, that they mortgaged the Profits arising from the Pew-Letting of St. MICHAEL'S, in order to purchase two additional Bells ; and when St. JAMES'S Church was rebuilt, about Fifty Years ago, Mr. HARRISON, the Proprietor of the LOWER ROOMS, offered to give Two Hundred Pounds towards a new Organ, if they would suppress the Bells, which was refused !

As the BATH Waters are considered in a very peculiar Manner to be serviceable, in most Disorders where the Influx of the Bile is obstructed, and, as it is said, All Men are Fools, or Physicans at the Age of Forty, we flatter ourself, that the following Account of a Disorder, the most painful Human Nature is subject to, and which, too, is often mistaken for the Gout in the Stomach, and therefore, injudiciously treated, may prove beneficial. The Writer of these Sheets has suffered, perhaps, more than any Man living, and that, too, for a great Number of Years, before he knew the Cause of his Misery, from Concretions, or Stones, formed in the Gall-Bladder; and though he had the best Advice, in *London*, for many Years, when under the excruciating Pain of a Stone in the Gall-Duct, none of the Physicians hit upon the real Cause, till he consulted the late Dr. OLIVER, of BATH, who, by his judicious Advice, so far relaxed the Gall-Duct, during the Extremity of one of the Fits, that 27 Gall-Stones passed at one Time. As the Sufferer is always better able to describe the Symptoms of a Disorder than the Physician, or By-stander, we shall endeavour to point them out in such a Manner, as we hope, will leave no Person, suffering under it, at a Loss to determine whether the Pain in the Stomach arises from coagulated Bile, or *Calculi* passing the Gall-Duct, or from any other Cause. It must first be observed, that though
there

there may be Twenty or Thirty, nay, an Hundred Gall-Stones *in* the Gall-Bladder, that, while they remain *there*, they cause no acute Pain, but rather a Fulness and uneasy Sensation. But when Nature (which is always aiming to throw off whatever obstructs her Operations) forces one of the Gall-Stones into the Duct, a Duct, replete with fine Nerves, exquisitely sensible, it causes, according to the Size of the Stone, or the Spasm it occasions, more or less Pain; a Pain, Dr. HEBERDEN says, as far as he is able to judge, when in Extreme, by much the most acute which Human Creatures can feel, and such as often occasions a temporary Madness. In this Disorder, the Patient will observe, that the Pain is confined to the Pit of the Stomach, and almost in as small a Compass as the Stone which causes it, and is generally attended with a Vomiting, but often, nay, in general, without any Alteration in the Pulse, and sometimes continues without tinging the Eyes or Skin Yellow. In this Case, whatever relaxes is of Service, and when the Body has been opened by very gentle Means, *Laudanum* taken, Twenty Drops, every Half Hour, may safely, nay, ought to be given, till the Stone is pass'd. Alarming as this Advice may sound, it is sound Advice, and we have often, under various Attacks of this violent Disorder, taken in one Day, to the Amount of Five Hundred Drops, and Two Grains of solid Opium, and experienced

perienced the blessed Effects of it, by passing the Gall alone, and no Injury from the Medicine which produced such Relief from the most intolerable Pain, a Pain, which, in Five Minutes after its Attack, has often made the Sweat roll from our Forehead as large and as round as a Tear from the Eye. Bathing, and remaining in the Bath, or any hot Bath, during one of these Fits, is of infinite Service; and where that cannot be had, or the Patient cannot be moved, an Ox-Bladder, Three-Parts full of warm, or rather hot Water, should be applied constantly to the Stomach. We have often either passed a Gall-Stone, or returned it into the Gall-Bladder, by lying upon a Table, and a heavy Person sitting upon our Back; but where *Laudanum* does not in a particular Manner disagree with the Patient, let it be taken often and freely, without Fear. A constant Use of *Laudanum*, it is true, will, like Drams, destroy the Body; but in this Case particularly, where Relaxation is the only Means of Relief, there is a Necessity for its Use. After the Stone, or Stones are passed, *Venice Soap* and BATH Waters are the best Means of preventing the Formation of other *Calculi*. We saw the Gall-Bladder of a Woman in the Possession of the late ingenious Dr. FRANK NICHOLLS, which was quite full of Stones. It was impossible to count the Number, but we imagine there could not be less than Three Hundred in it, as the Bladder was extended vastly
beyond

beyond its natural Size. There were Three Stones stuck in the Duft, which occasioned her Death. The Biggeft of which was not larger than a Pea. The Smalleft of the Twenty-seven we paffed were double that Size; and the laft (now in the Poffeffion of Dr. HEBERDEEN) was about this Size, and which carried with it evident Marks, that it had no Companion in the Gall-Bladder, being irregular on all Sides; whereas, when the *Quarry was paffed*, they had clear burnifhed Sides, and the Convex on one and the Concave on the other, vifible, where they lay in Contact. But fuch who wifh to be more particularly informed, relative to this very afflicting Diforder, are referred to COE'S Treatife on Biliary Concretions, who has, with infinite Pains, and wonderful Skill, traced it through all its various Symptoms, in a very exact Manner, indeed, in fuch a Manner, that we can hardly believe he was not himfelf a Sufferer-under it. Upon firft reading that ingenious Man's Treatife, we made a Journey on Purpofe to *Chelmsford*, to vifit and to FEE him, but, finding we had bought his Book, he declined the Fee. He was a very uncouth Man, and is very tedious in his Writings; but will not be thought fo by Sufferers under that Diforder he has fo minutely traced, under its various Symptoms.



Of the BATHS of BOURBON, AIX LA CHAPELLE, AIX IN PROVENCE, and of HARDALES, in SPAIN.

THE Waters of AIX LA CHAPELLE are volatile, sulphureous, soaponaceous, powerfully penetrating, resolvent, and contain a Portion of Iron. The three most noted hot Waters in Europe are those of AIX, of BOURBON, and BATH: the first are the hottest, the most nauseous, purgative, and abundant in Sulphur; the last is the least so.

The BATHS of HARDALES, in *Spain*, consist of two Springs, which rise out of a barren Mountain, four Leagues from MUNDA, and Half a League from the Village of *Caratraca*. They are surrounded with a low Mud-Wall, and divided into two Parts, one for the Sake of Privacy to the Women. The Virtue and Efficacy of these Waters is sovereign in all Cases of old Wounds, Hurts, Swellings, Tumours, Rheumatism, and Paralytic Disorders; their Quality is sulphureous, they abound with Nitre, and are of an ungrateful and stinking Smell; their Taste sweet and slimy, their Nature cold in the Extreme. People from all Parts of *Spain*, and many Parts of *France*, frequent these Baths, and find Relief, if they use them prudently; but they are not to be trifled with; for which Reason a Physician from *Casarabonella* constantly attends in
the

the Summer. It was near this Spot where CÆSAR defeated the younger POMPEYS.

In the Middle of a noble Street, called *La Grand Course*, at AIX, in *Provence*, are Five Fountains continually pouring forth Waters; one of which is hot, the others equally cold. The hot Water, which constantly falls from Four or Five Spouts into a Marble Reservoir, is very palatable, and even preferred as a Beverage by Beast as well as Man; for at the hot Spring, we observed, that all the Horses, Mules, Asses, &c. which were drove every Morning to Water, constantly run to the Reservoir of hot, though the cold Water Basins were equally convenient, and often the nearest;—a strong Proof, in our Opinion, that the Brutes in that Country *know something of Physic*.

Of PUBLIC CHARITIES in BATH.

WE must not enquire too closely into the Reasons why Public Charities are often well supported, in Places where private Miseries, and Wants, are totally disregarded;—and we are sorry to say, that since Mr. NASH's benevolent Hand has been closed by Death, we have known some valuable Men, who had lived in Affluence, perish in this City for Want of the Necessaries of Life. But it is with Pleasure we can now observe, that one of the first

ACTS

ACTS of Mr. BRERETON'S Administration, after his Appointment as Master of the Ceremonies, was, to promote a Public Breakfast, for the Benefit of a Groupe of Children, left destitute in this City by the Death of an Officer, their Father, a Gentleman who had deserved well of his Country; but who died (in this City of Luxury, Wealth, and Dissipation) for Want of the Necessaries of Life. By Mr. BRERETON'S kind Attention to the Children, and from what has been privately and publicly collected, he has been able (but not without being at some additional Expence out of his own Pocket) to apprentice these unfortunate Children out, so as to enable them to get their Bread. But why such a very singular Occasion, to open the Hearts of the Benevolent in Favour of an unfortunate Officer's Children, was confined to the *Lower Town ONLY*, we are at a Loss to guess. The Father, indeed, died, and they were left starving *in the Lower Town*; but we cannot think that Circumstance should have withheld the Hands of the *Upper Town* Inhabitants, had they been publicly and properly applied to. Mr. NASH made it his Business to enquire for Persons in Distress, and in particular for such who had known better Days; and thought himself obliged when any Information was given him, that would justify his going in Person to unfortunate People, whose Distress was only suspected,

and

and who, from Delicacy, are frequently ashamed to make their sad Condition known; and this was the real Case of the unfortunate Gentleman mentioned above.

In Mr. NASH, the Wretched were sure to find a Friend;—if their *Misfortunes would not bear the Public Ear*, they never escaped his private Purse. We cannot but dwell particularly on this Subject, because the City of BATH, which administers so much Comfort to the [Rich and Powerful has always a great Number of Poor in it, and some of the better Sort, who are in Want of Bread; and we have a Right to say, that we have seen some Instances of Disregard to Objects of great Charity in BATH, which seemed peculiar to BATH. About Four Years ago, a Gentleman related to L—d G—s—R shot himself at the House of Mrs. PUGH, in *Orange Grove*; he left on his Table a sealed Letter to the *Noble Lord*, and a Note to Mrs. PUGH, wherein he desired “*That that that Pity he had shewn to others might be shewn to him.*” With this unfortunate Man we was intimately acquainted; but he had concealed his Person and his Wants too, from us, for Six Weeks before he put an End to his Life and Misery. But finding him out afterwards, by some affecting Letters which came from a Female Friend of his, in *London*, and that she, and a Child, were left in the utmost Distress,

trefs, we procured Copies of those Letters, and read them here to many polite Circles, and to some, where we did not see even one dry Eye ; yet, when a Subscription was set on foot, to give some temporary Assistance to this unfortunate Woman, and helpless Child, only TEN MEN, and TWO WOMEN, contributed towards it. The Ladies thought a *Mistress* not an Object of Pity, we say they are, and often more so, than Wives or Widows ; the Gentlemen who did give, gave however, liberally, for the twelve Subscribers made up a Purse of Thirty Pounds. The united Force of Affection, Affliction, and Poverty, fell so heavily upon this poor Woman, that though she was wrote to early, and offered such Consolation as Money could give, she did not at first even answer the Letter, and yet she was Friendless and Penniless. These unfortunate People were Roman Catholicks, both of ancient Families, nay, the Lady is the Niece to a Peer ; yet, when we distributed printed Papers, in which the Particulars of the violent Death of the Man, and the wretched Situation of the surviving Woman and Child, were set forth, and a Parcel of them was put into the Hands of an old, rich, lame, Relation of ours, a Woman of the *same Religion*, and who was desired to circulate them among *her Friends*, meaning, among the Friends *of her Church* ; the crippled Wretch, neither gave any Thing herself, nor gathered

thered it from others ; and yet, this very *Honourable Lady* was twenty Years a kept Mistrefs to the Man she *be-wheedled* to marry her in his old Age, and to leave her (though he had a Son living) all his Fortune in his Dotage.

And now, having given one Instance of *High Life*, Penury, and Meanness ; we cannot omit contrasting it with another in *Low Life* : A Shopkeeper in this City was desired to permit one of the first Pieces of Art, either in this, or perhaps in any other Kingdom, to be fixed in his Shop, and shewn there (for a Shilling each Person) ; and though the Money so raised was all to be disposed of to Objects of Charity within the City, and consequently, some of his own beggarly Relations would have benefited by it, the Coxcomb would not let it remain in his Shop, when he found every possible Means of his private Benefit, and sinister Views, as far as he could perceive, were cut off ; for he had not Capacity to perceive, that it would have produced him an Hundred Pounds a-Year at least, by promoting his Business. We must not, however, forget to say, that the General Hospital, and another called the Pauper Scheme, are both excellent, and well regulated Charities, and that the Governors, Physicians, Apothecaries, &c. not only give daily Proofs of their Humanity and Care, by a constant

Attend-

Attendance, but of their Skill also, by the great Number of Patients which are annually restored to Health; and therefore both these Charities are highly worthy of the Support of those who have the Power, and Means, to contribute towards maintaining them. There is, indeed, another interesting Reason why the General Hospital should be powerfully supported, as it draws to it Patients from all Parts of the Kingdom, and consequently Cases of great Variety; by which Means, the Hospital Physicians, whose Duty and Interest it is to be particularly attentive to the Efficacy and Powers of the Waters ALONE, or united with other Medicines, among their poor Patients, become better qualified to prescribe for the Benefit of their rich ones. We know that our worthy Friend Doctor HARRINGTON, lays some claim of his Physical Knowledge to this Hospital-Duty; and if a Man of his extensive Practice and good Sense, confesses it, there can be no Doubt but that it is equally beneficial to the other Gentlemen of the Faculty.—There was *one, indeed, who received considerable Benefit, it is said, from this Charity, by a Quack Practice, of a most violent Nature*; and which ought not to be overlooked, nor forgotten, lest, by an ill-placed Lenity, what is very improbable, yet possible, some other Knave may follow *his Prescription*. We would willingly have the Man forgot, but not the Crime, unless it

had been committed by the unfortunate Officer mentioned above ; in which Case we should have thought the Sin of recording it infinitely greater than that of committing it. When necessitous Men are guilty of a mean or a dishonest Action, they are to be pitied ; when Men in Affluence do it, they ought to be stigmatized and marked out to prevent their doing more Mischief. A rich Man who plunders the Poor, should have a broad R burnt upon each Cheek. If the Money collected in this Kingdom for the Support of the Poor was faithfully applied, there would be none who were not well fed, and well clothed ; yet, within twenty-seven Miles of the Capital of this Kingdom, we saw a Man, his Wife, and three Children, lie stark naked and dead, and who all died, starved for want of Food, and so emaciated, that we could have carried the five Bodies off under one Arm ; and when we informed the *pious* Rector * of the Parish with this sad Calamity, he asked what their Names were, and upon being told, he exclaimed, “ Ay,—they were “ an idle Family, the sooner they were dead the better ;” and when we brought this black Deed before a black Judge, supported by nine Affidavits, any one of which was enough to shake

* Dr. S——H, Rector of DATCHWORTH, HERTFORDSHIRE.
the

the Soul of a JEFFERIES (we do not mean our Town-Clerk) we were told by his BLACKSHIP, that the Business ought to have been tried at the County Assizes.

Of the Corruption of AIR in great Cities.

THOUGH we have mentioned this important Matter above, yet we cannot lay down our Pen, without strongly recommending it to those who have it in their Power, to attend to a Matter of such infinite Importance, as that of keeping the Streets, Lanes, and Alleys of BATH, and particularly the Lower Town, clean, free from Dunghills, and Heaps of Filth, which we are sorry to observe, are no uncommon Nuisances.

BATH, notwithstanding the Amusements it affords to the young and healthy Part of its Inhabitants, is, in Fact, a great Hospital, and almost constantly crouded with an infinite Number of sick Persons, labouring under a great Variety of dangerous Disorders. The Situation is so low, that in calm Weather, it is impossible the Air can be changed by so free a Circulation as in higher or more open Situations. All great Cities, provided there were (what never is the Case) no sick Persons in them,

yet the Air in which such a Number of People respire, cannot be perfectly pure and wholesome; but when that Air is charged with the additional Load of a Multitude of sick Persons breath, &c. some in the Small-Pox, others in putrid Fevers, &c. &c. how much more necessary is it for the Inhabitants of BATH, than any other great City, to be particularly attentive, and to use every possible Means of keeping the Streets, Lanes, and Alleys clean, and the Inn-Yards, &c. without great Hot Beds of Dung, all which tend to Corruption, and consequently are highly injurious to those in perfect Health, while perhaps they bring certain Death to some of the Diseased. Whoever takes a Ride or Walk into the Country for an Hour or two, and will attend to the Difference of the Air upon their return, into a great City, need no stronger Proof of what is here said; and half that Difference, perhaps, arises from the Corruption occasioned by rotten Vegetables, Fish, Flesh-Offals, and *Butchers stinking Meat, concealed till it can be conveyed privately into the River;**
beside

* The Butchers of BATH, rather than sell to the Poor at an under Price, have often large Quantities of stinking Meat, which they privately convey to the River. If a Sin of so deep a Dye is punishable, or can be prevented by the Magistrates of this City, it is hoped they will attend to it. The Corruption of the Water by stinking Fish and Flesh thrown into the River, in
dry

beside a Variety of other offensive Matters, which cannot be named; and, as Health is the first of all worldly Blessings, one would think that all Men, being all equally interested, would all unite to use every Means in their Power to render their own Abodes sweet, clean, and consequently wholesome; but where the sad Effects are not immediately felt, most Men are apt to think none will follow. The offensive Smell of the CITY of *Tetuan*, in *Barbary*, is so prevalent, that we could TASTE in the Bread, the Smell of the Town, and in which Town, they have generally the Plague every ten or twelve Years, which undoubtedly arises from the Masses of Filth with which the Streets are loaded, and which is never removed.

Without Air, no Animal can exist; and as pure Air is the first *Medicine* the Sick ought to take, they cannot be too attentive to so very important a Matter; how then can those Persons who resort to this City, for the Benefit of the Waters, expect to receive any, if, instead of moderate Exercise, and breathing in a free and uncontaminated Atmosphere, they spend half their Days in Public Rooms,

dry Seasons, certainly is punishable; and we hope the Butchers, Fishmongers, &c. will remember, that, if they can escape the Punishment of MEN for such enormous Crimes, that they cannot conceal it, nor, we fear, atone for it to GOD.

crowded with Card Tables, and many hundred People, and half their Nights in a Sudatory, heated by the Breath and Bodies of five or six hundred Persons, and five or six great Coal Fires? We really think that the Wit of Man could not contrive a more certain Method to defeat the Efficacy of all Medicine, or to endanger the Lives of those who come to BATH for their Health, than attending a Dress-Ball in a full Season; yet we see all Ages, all Infirmities, collected together upon these Occasions! But it is as much the Nature of Man, to wish away, and to destroy the present Hour, as it is to prolong the Period of his Life; without considering, that, by such Indiscretions, he is reducing his Years into Months, or his Months into Days; he is defeating the Efficacy of all Medicine, and the Skill of all Physicians, and instead of returning Home in perfect Health; he finds no Benefit either from the Waters, Physic, or *Air of BATH*. It is with Concern we see the *Lower Town* of BATH decreasing, while such Piles of Buildings are every where raising about the *Upper*; but if the Lower Townsmen do not attend to that Cleanliness of Streets, Markets, &c. so essential to their Interest, as well as to their Health, who can they blame but themselves? Who would lodge, or even put up for a Night or two, in such a dark, narrow, dirty, noisy Place, as *Stall Street*, when they can find
better

better Accommodations, a pure Air, clean Streets, and little Noise, within a few Hundred Yards of it? In short, too much cannot be said, nor too much cannot be thought, especially by the Valetudinarians who frequent BATH, on a Subject so very important towards recovering their Health, as that of good Air; for without good Air, no Man can long enjoy sound Health. If therefore, the Magistrates of BATH wish to keep up the Reputation of so ancient a City, and one so peculiarly favoured by Heaven, let them attend to the Truth of this Chapter, let them Silence the Bells, break the Chimes, and forbid even tolling for the Dead, and they will find that neither the sinister Arts used, nor the Art of Buildings in the Upper Town, can materially affect the Lower. Who, that built an Hospital for the Sick, would fix, at the four Corners of it, twenty or thirty Bells to be perpetually rung in the Ears of the poor Patients? BATH, therefore, being, as said above, a GREAT HOSPITAL, ought, instead of Bells to disturb the Sick, to have a Man placed upon the Tower of each Church, as the *Turks* have, to call together the People to Prayers. At *Constantinople*, and all the great Cities, inhabited by *Mahometans*, Men are placed upon the Towers of their Mosques, who, at Sun-set either sing, or say,

O GOD! O GOD! O GOD! there is but one
 GOD, and he is GOOD and GREAT.

At

At BATH, I would have a Man placed Night and Morning on the Church Towers, to say, or to sing,

Oh GOD ! Oh GOD ! Oh GOD !—There are an infinite Number of sick, afflicted, and dying Persons in this City ;—disturb them not in their last Hours, but do unto them, as ye would they should do unto you.

RING NOT THE BELLS,
SOUND NOT A CHIME,
TOLL NOT A BELL.

Since the above Embargo has been, we flatter ourselves, so properly laid upon Bells, Chimes, &c. we have been desired not to quit this Chapter on Grievances, without reminding those fine Ladies and Gentlemen, who come Home in perfect Health and high Spirits, at Midnight, that the *Ran-dans* of their Footmen, not only awaken and disturb the more regular Part of their own, or other Families in the same House, but alarm the languishing Sick for two or three Houses to the Right and Left. They are therefore seriously and earnestly desired to consider, that, by this flourishing *eclat* of their Footmen, they have roused from a little refreshing Sleep, three or four miserable Beings, and deprived them, not only of Comfort, but perhaps, of Life. We
have

have known some of these violent and unexpected Notices of a giddy Coxcomb, coming from the Ball, or the Gaming-Table, in the Middle of the Night, by such an Alarm, not only awake, but throw a sick Person into the Agonics of Death, and who have not recovered their Senses for some Days; who then, that pretends to have either Compassion, Humanity, or even good Breeding, will, after this serious Warning, suffer their irregular Hours to be announced by such Acts of Cruelty? Surely, none; but such who *are sure*, that they may not one Day or other, and perhaps before the Revolution of one Week, feel themselves, the Shock of such wanton Vanity. Let, therefore, those in Health, remember, that the Foundation of their Amusements at BATH, were laid by the sick and afflicted; and that they add the deep Sin of Ingratitude to that of the utmost Barbarity, when they do keep unseasonable Hours, if they do not steal Home as privately, and as free from Noise, as if they were about to commit a Robbery; as a private Robbery is not half so criminal as a *public Murder*. We could dwell an Hour on this unpardonable Sin, but that we flatter ourselves it is a Sin arising more from Inconsiderateness than Wickedness; but if, after this fair Warning has been given, we should hear of such nocturnal Hostilities being committed, we should

should think ourselves justified in advertising the Offenders, with a Reward for apprehending them. Nor must we be silent, while another fashionable Noise is so common at BATH, and which is rather more alarming than that we have just mentioned; we mean Riots, Noise, and Confusion, made nightly by Chairmen, Footmen, &c. at the Public Rooms, and at several Quarters of the Town, where *private Parties* are assembled: These *private Parties*, however, are announced from one End of the Street, Square, Circus, or where ever they are, by Oaths, quarrelling, and indecent Language, to the great Annoyance of all sober People, and the great Entertainment of the young Ladies, and the Chambermaids, at the Nursery-Windows, who cannot sleep on *their Mama's Rout-Night*, and therefore may as well sit at the Window with BETTY and MOLLY, to hear all the obscene and *balderdash* Conversation which passes between the most abandoned set of Men in the Universe*. But we are afraid, that the Number of Chairs, Coaches, Footmen, &c. at the Door of my Lady BUNBUTTER, is a Matter of full as much Conse-

* There are good and wholesome Rules, whereby Chairmen are to be regulated; and let those who have Routs, take Care not to suffer such Riots at their Doors, or determine not to collect PRIVATE PARTIES, at the Expence of public Peace.

quence to her Ladyship, as the *inside Lading*; and that this intolerable Nuisance will not be easily remedied; for, *says my Lady*, “*Shall I disappoint*
 “*my Party, because, forsooth, here are a few old*
 “*Hunckes’s sick in the Street? Not I, truly; let them*
 “*lay Straw, or move backwards, as I have often*
 “*been glad to do; for one would do any Thing to avoid*
 “*a Rout, when one has better Engagements.*”

“*Poor Ladies! tho’ their Business is to play,*
 “*’Tis hard they must be busy Night and Day;*
 “*Why should they want the Privelege of Men,*
 “*Nor take some small Diversion now and then?”*

C O N C L U S I O N.

IT is almost needless to observe, that, in every Part of the World are to be found, Men, who, instead of possessing Physical Knowledge, have an ignorant Assurance, which often imposes upon even Men of some Degree of Understanding, and generally upon all Women, if they happen to be possessed of a tolerable Address, or Person. These Sort of Impostors, having nothing to lose, do not speak doubtfully of any Disorder which comes under their Notice; they POSITIVELY AFFIRM, that they can heal the Sick, cure the Lame, restore
 Sight

Sight to the Blind, and Ears to the Deaf. It is no Wonder then, if BATH (a Place so constantly full of diseased and afflicted Persons) is always pestered with many of these ignorant, impudent Pretenders, who, by abusing Gentlemen of real Merit (who have spent a great Part of their Lives in the Study and Practice of Physic) and puffing off their own dangerous Nostrums, both in Print, and in Person, impose upon the unwary, or impatient Sick; but let it be remembered, that those Men are themselves the very *Pests* they pretend to destroy; that having, in general, neither Honour, Honesty, or Knowledge, nor any Reputation to lose, they try some desperate Remedy, and if DOCTOR NATURE, or Youth and bodily Strength, happens to defeat their Poison, and their Practice, and the Patient recovers, every Newspaper is filled with the superior Skill of such impudent Impostors. We have more than once seen, in the Papers of this City, the Recovery of sick Persons announced, by the Care of a Coxcomb who calls himself a Physician, after the Patients, *said to be cured*, were laid in their Graves. But the Runner to an Apothecary, or any ignorant Fellow, who does not know even Emetic Tartar from Magnesia, may come to this, or any other Town, and not only get Practice, but find Fools, or Knaves, weak or wicked enough, to certify,

certify, that what GOD and NATURE did, was done by them. If we are not much mistaken, we have one or two of these Doctors still in this City, and one whom, a few Years ago, mounted the *Rostrum* in a Country Town, and there sold his own Goods by Auction; and in such a Place, he ought only to vend his Physic. Doctor TYSSON observes, that, among the Farmers and Country People, if their Horse or Cow is ill, they will run four or five Miles to fetch a Man who is known to be able and skilful in the Disorders those Animals are subject to; but if they themselves are ill, will give Attention to what an impudent Stranger delivers from a Stool in the Streets, and pay him for poisoning them, instead of Horse-whipping him, as they should, out of the Parish. What can be expected from a Man, who can say, “ When I first published the valuable Discoveries and Improvement which I have made in the Cure of Diseases, the World smiled at me as a Visionary Projector; but happily for me, and thrice happy for the World, &c. &c.—I flatter myself (says Dr. GRAHAM) I have been able to make more real and valuable Discoveries and Improvements in the Art of curing Diseases, those especially the most dangerous and most obstinate, than any other Man, in any Age, or Nation can boast of;” a Fact we should be rather doubtful about, had we not seen, in the same
 Work,

Work, a Letter from Mrs. CATHARINE MA-
 CAULAY, to the Doctor, wherein that Lady
 fays, “ I have the Happinefs to declare, tha
 “ a great Part of my Difcrafe immediately gave
 “ Way to your Balfamic Effences, and to your Aë-
 “ rial, Ætherial, Magnetic, and Electric Appii-
 “ cations and Influences.” We fhould not thus
 have recorded Dr. GRAHAM’s Superiority in the
 Practice of Phyfic, had he been content with enjoy-
 ing the Benefits of it, without endeavouring to
 leffen the Reputation of the *inferior Order* of Phy-
 ficians, who, though many Years older, are not, it
 feems, quite fo wife as himfelf. He, who has been
 fo liberal in expofing the Ignorance of other Phy-
 ficians, and fo *modest* in fpeaking of himfelf, ought
 not to be forgotten in any Book where the Healing
 Art is even mentioned. What we have here faid,
 arifes not from any real perfonal Pique; we do not
 deny that Dr. GRAHAM is not fuperior to any Man,
 of any Age, in any Nation, nor that an Apothe-
 cary’s Runner, and a Country Auctioneer, may
 not have more Physical Knowledge than Dr. MOY-
 SEY, or Dr. HARRINGTON; but in general, we
 will venture to fay, that advertifing Quacks are ig-
 norant Impoftors; that their Practice and Medicines,
 are often highly prejudicial to the Public, as well as
 to Phyficians, regularly bred, and whofe Reputa-
 tions are eftablifhed; and that, by their Ignorance
 and

and Abuse of Medicine, they not only do great Mischief, but bring Discredit on the greatest Blessing to Mankind, when administered by skilful Hands. The great Aim, we apprehend, of a skilful Physician, is, to watch closely to the Efforts of Nature, and gently, *not violently*, assist her Efforts by Medicines; and that those who know when to withhold, as well as to administer Medicines, are the most proper People to be trusted with what is the first Object of all mortal Men, HEALTH.

N. B. SINCE the first Sheets of this Book have been printed off, wherein we mentioned the Artists, and our Wish that a Public Room was provided for those Gentlemen to exhibit Specimens of their Genius in; we are happy to say, that that Plan has been adopted, and that Mr. BEACH, in *Westgate Buildings*, has given up a good Room in his House, where the several Artists, resident in BATH, have placed some of their best Performances, and where the Public will find many strong Proofs, that Genius in the Arts of Painting, Engraving, &c. are not confined to the Capital only. We therefore recommend the BATH Exhibition to all Lovers of the Arts, and Encouragers of Genius, as a Place not to be overlooked, and where every Body must find something which will entertain and delight them.

In speaking of the *Abbey Church*, we are sorry to have pointed out its Defects, without giving due Praise to a most excellent Organ; as we are informed, and believe, there are few Church Organs in *Europe* superior to it. Mr. TYLEY, the Organist, a very decent, civil Man, who lives near the *New Rooms*, furnishes Ladies, who make but a short stay at BATH, with very good Harpsichords, *Fortè Pianos*, &c. by the Week, or Month; and sells all Sorts of Musical Instruments, and Music.

INTELLIGENCE EXTRAORDINARY *for the Winter*
1777, at BATH. *To be continued annually.*

BATH has been deprived this Year of one of the loveliest Women in *Europe*, by the blackest Means that the Wickedness of Man could advise, or Age, Impotence, and Folly attempt to carry into Execution. Not content with charging an innocent Woman with the Commission of Crimes, which none but the most abandoned of the Sex could commit, she was dragged by Assassins into another Kingdom, and left, in Hopes (for want of Friends and proper Advice) that she might really fall into those Errors there, which had been so roundly and so wickedly laid to her Charge here. But God has restored her to her Family and Friends;
and

and the Law, we hope, will soon vindicate her Honour, and make the stricken and evil doers go weep. On the other Hand, we have seen a Woman of Youth, Beauty, and Fortune, married to a worthy and an agreeable young Man, make a most extraordinary Effort to *better her Condition*; but, like the Dog in the Fable, snap at the Shadow, and thereby lose the Substance.

A C A R D.

THE Company resorting to, and resident in BATH, present their Compliments to the Inhabitants of *Southampton*, and would esteem it as a particular Favour, if they will let them know, whether a Crime of the meanest, dirtiest, and infamous Kind, committed in *Somersetshire*, can be washed out by bathing in Salt Water, in *Hampshire*; or whether the Salt Water is impregnated with the Powers of LETHE, to prevent a Man from remembering the *great Benefits he received* from the mere touch of the BATH Water Drinkers, as they came out of Church? If they do, the Inhabitants of BATH will no longer contend for the Superiority or Efficacy of theirs; as it is evident, that a Rascal may bear a Salt Pickle, who found the Waters of BATH too hot to hold him.

Wanted

Wanted at SOUTHAMPTON,

A Physician of *Abilities*, and *good Address*. He must not be a young Practitioner, but come well recommended from the last Place he *practised at*; one who has been conversant with People who have had canine Madness, or who have *been bit*, will be most approved.

N. B. No Objection to a *Jew* Doctor, provided he professes to believe in Christianity, and attends Divine Service on all Charity Sermon Days.

LIST of the most CELEBRATED BEAUTIES
which have appeared this Winter at BATH.

Lady ANN COVENTRY.

Lady AUGUSTA CAMPBELL.

Lady BAMPFYLDE.

Lady HARRIOT POTT.

Mrs. WIELD.

Mrs. INGLE.

Mrs. POWIS.

Mrs. NEWTON.

Miss VANDEPUT.

Miss KITTY GORE.

Miss OLIVER.

Miss PALMER.

Miss PLOWDEN.

Miss WROUGHTON.

The Hon. Mrs. BROWN.

Mrs. GUNDRY.	Mrs. JORDRELL.
Mrs. MURRAY.	Miss QUIN.
Miss PEDDAR.	Miss FARQUHARSON.
Miss JONES.	Miss JENKS.
Miss RAY.	Miss WROUGHTON.
Miss CALENDER.	Miss BRERETON.
Miss WOODLEY.	Miss NEWMAN.

†† Mr. HORTON'S Name, Apothecary, in *Cheap Street*, was omitted, by Mistake, in the List.

* * The Head and Hand of Count STRUENSEE is removed from Mr. SHRIMPTON'S Shop.

☞ We have omitted the Precedence in this Book as it may be had separate; but as some Doubts have arose, whether the Daughters of Knights have any Precedence, we find they have not. The eldest Son of a Knight is an Esquire; but the Daughter has no Precedence.

†† We have this Minute seen the following alarming Paragraph in one of the BATH Papers, and as it relates to a Matter of such infinite Importance, we think it right to insert it here, though we do not pretend to say it is so. We have examined, however, the Cock at the *Cross Bath*, and it certainly has, round the Margin of the Spout, some Incrustation, which much resembles Verdigris, and we recommend it strongly to the Corporation of this City, to line the Cocks with Silver,

to prevent a Possibility of the great Mischief which might arise for the Want of so trifling an Amendment.

A Correspondent (whose Signature is A. B.) desires we would remark to the Public, "How much Attention has been shewn, in the Management of the *New Baths*, in fixing a very handsome well-made BRASS Nozzle to the Pump, which stands open in the Portico, for the Convenience of such Patients as may either come to *drink*, or send their Servants for the Waters; and, to mend the Matter, a curious COPPER Cup is chained to the Pump, for the more thorough Advantage of the former, who are generally *poor* People, that cannot afford to pay, and, therefore, (*in these hard Times*) the sooner they are poisoned the better.

"Every Body who has looked into Chymical Operations knows, that nothing takes up the Erosions from Brass and Copper sooner than Iron; the BATH Water is impregnated with Iron; the Brass and Copper are daily wearing and corroding; and the Chalybeate, which passes through these Vessels, must be a most excellent Fluid indeed, and increase the Practice of Physic as much as could be wished!"

Artists p. 48

Physicians &c p. 28

Beauties 100





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